

THE
TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIRST
ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE



1898-99.

SERMON

By REV. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D.,
OF NEWBURGH, N. Y.

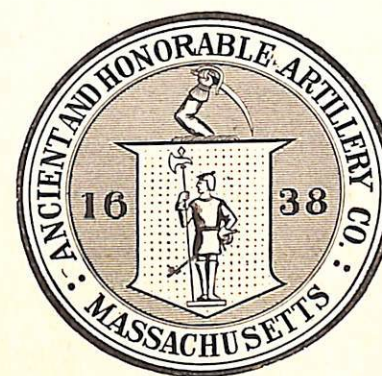
BOSTON :
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
No. 24 FRANKLIN STREET.
1899.



MAJOR LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY.

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1638.

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1899.

OFFICERS FOR 1898-1899.

Captain.

MAJOR LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY.

First Lieutenant.

LIEUT. GEORGE H. INNIS.

Second Lieutenant.

LIEUT. JAMES M. USHER.

Adjutant.

CAPT. J. HENRY BROWN.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. PHILEMON D. WARREN.

Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. LAURENCE J. FORD.

Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. WILLIAM H. MILLS.

Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. CHARLES S. DAMRELL.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. FREDERICK E. BOLTON.

Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. HENRY H. LITCHFIELD.

First Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WILLIAM A. MORSE.

Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. HENRY H. NEWCOMB.

Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. BENJAMIN A. STILES.

Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. FRANK W. HILTON.

Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt.-Major HENRY W. PATTERSON.

Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. JAMES W. GREENALCH.

Seventh Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. THOMAS M. DENHAM.

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Chief of Staff. — Col. HENRY WALKER.
Surgeon. — FRANK W. GRAVES, M. D.
Assistant Surgeons. — L. E. MORGAN, M. D.; H. E. MARION, M. D.; G. F. WALKER, M. D.; E. DWIGHT HILL, M. D.; JOHN E. KINNEY, M. D.
Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.
Quartermaster. — Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK.
Commissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL.
Chaplain. — Rev. R. R. MEREDITH, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Non-Commissioned.

Sergeant-Major. — Lieut. T. J. TUTE.
Quartermaster-Sergeant. — Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY.
Commissary-Sergeant. — Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.
Hospital Steward. — FRED H. PUTNAM.
National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. GEORGE A. LEVY.
State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.
Flankers to Commander. — Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT, Capt. W. L. STEDMAN.
Markers. — Sergt. EDWIN WARNER, WILLIAM B. HOLMES.
Right General Guide. — Sergt. RAYMOND S. BYAM.
Left General Guide. — Lieut. A. A. GLEASON.
Band Guide. — Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK.
Orderlies to Commander. — Lieut. WILLIAM O. WEBBER, Lieut. WILLIAM H. HENNESSEY.

CIVIL OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES.

Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.
Assistant Clerk. — ARTHUR T. LOVELL.
Canvassing Committee. — Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE, Dr. ROBERT H. UPHAM, Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER, Sergt. G. H. W. BATES, Sergt. ARTHUR E. LEACH.
Trustees of Permanent Fund. — Capt. JOHN MACK, Major GEORGE S. MERRILL, Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE, Major CHARLES W. STEVENS, CALEB CHASE.
Finance Committee. — Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN, Chairman, Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, Secretary, Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER, Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.
Committee on Military Museum and Library. — Lieut. WILLIAM PARKER JONES, Col. HENRY WALKER, Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, Col. EDWARD WYMAN, Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.

THE TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIRST

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1898-99.

FALL FIELD DAY PARADE.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company celebrated its two hundred and sixty-first Fall Field Day by visiting Quebec. It spent two days and three nights in that picturesque old city, which Joaquin Miller has described as "quaint, curious and unrivalled," and thoroughly enjoyed every minute of its stay. Officials of the Dominion and of the Province joined in welcome and entertainment; the City Council passed a resolution expressing "deep satisfaction" at the visit; the British flagship "Renown" and the American cruiser "Marblehead," the latter fresh from Cuban dangers and glories, extended hospitality, and everywhere signs pointed to genuine fraternization between men of the two countries. By pleasant coincidence the International Commission, met to arrange points of difference between the United States and Canada, was in session at the time, and its members were among the guests at the luncheon given by the Governor-General and the banquet given by the Company. With the exception of the trip to Baltimore in the previous year, the number of men parading was greater than ever before on such an occasion, and the "Ancients' Special" train broke all previous records and beat its own schedule time by nearly an hour. The courtesy of Hon. John McDougald, Canadian Commissioner of Customs, granted the Company the privilege of free entry into the Dominion for the supplies reasonably required for the visit.

MONDAY, Oct. 3, 1898.

Officers of the Day.

Capt. Laurence J. Ford, from 7 A. M., Oct. 3, to 7 P. M., Oct. 3.
Sergt. William H. Mills, from 7 P. M., Oct. 3, to 7 A. M., Oct. 4.

Leaving Faneuil Hall promptly at 7.30 A. M. on Monday, Oct. 3, the Company, commanded by Major Lawrence N. Duchesney, and headed by the Salem Cadet Band, reached the Union Station at 7.50 A. M. Ten

minutes later, on time to a second, the special train, consisting of seven vestibule cars and a baggage car, began its journey north. As it started the Yacht Club cannon flashed a salute from the rear car.

The train was not over-crowded, the weather was of the Indian summer variety, the stops were few, and the speed, accelerated by two locomotives, was good. This left no chance for grumbling,—except perhaps at the distance, four hundred and sixteen miles, and the consequent length of ride. Cards, scenery, and visiting occupied the attention of the travellers, cards and visiting being pre-eminent during the earlier hours, and scenery, with the trees robed in their autumn glory, proving the great attraction among the mountains and lakes. Lunch, served in attractively put up individual boxes, made its appearance in the morning and again in the afternoon.

The Company reached Concord, N. H., in one hour and thirty-seven minutes, which gossip said was three minutes less than the run had ever been made in before. At Sherbrooke, Province of Quebec, where the Boston & Maine tracks end and those of the Quebec Central Railroad begin, it was one hour and twelve minutes earlier than expected. The unexpectedly early arrival involved no delay in transferring from one railroad to the other, the fast travelling continued, and at 7.20 P. M. the train came to a stop on the wharf at Point Levis. Mr. A. C. Varnam, of the Boston & Maine, had been in charge during the first part of the journey, and Mr. P. R. Neil, of the Quebec Central, during the latter part; Mr. J. H. Walsh, general passenger agent, and Mr. R. M. Stocking, local agent, of the Quebec Central, met the train on the wharf. A good deal of money was said to have changed hands in bets on the trip, railroad men having questioned the ability of the companies concerned to make the run in even the schedule time of twelve hours and a quarter. At one time the train had run twenty-two miles in as many minutes.

Across the St. Lawrence was Quebec, that "fascinating old town, picturesquely sloping on the sides of Cape Diamond to a height of several hundred feet above the river, crowned with the symmetry of the Citadel." Darkness prevented the Ancients from seeing it distinctly as, leaving the train, they fell into ranks on the wharf; but the rockets, colored fire, and Chinese lanterns burning on Dufferin Terrace in response to the signal rocket shot from the cars, showed enough of the city to make them fear the hill which lay between them and their supper.

In the distance could be seen the U. S. S. "Marblehead" and H. M. S. "Renown," both brightly decorated for the occasion, the "Marblehead" having received special orders from Washington to remain in port until after the Bostonians left. Embarking on the steamer "Polaris," under the escort of the Eighth and Ninth Battalion bands, the travellers crossed the St. Lawrence and marched on to Chouinard's Wharf, Quebec. There an official welcome awaited them. Lieut.-Col. Oscar Pelletier, D. O. C., Lieut.-Col. White, D. S. O., and Majors Rutherford and Ben-

son, of the Royal Canadian Artillery, extended greetings on behalf of Major-Gen. Hutton and the Canadian military; Capt. Pennée, the Chief of Police, presented, by order of Mayor Parent, the following resolution which the City Council had adopted:—

[City Seal.]

CITY OF QUEBEC,

CITY HALL, QUEBEC, Oct. 3, 1898.

At a meeting of the City Council of Quebec held on Friday, the thirtieth of September last (1898), it was unanimously

Resolved: That in view of the approaching visit to Quebec of "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts," one of the most ancient and renowned military organizations of this Continent, this Council expresses its deep satisfaction for the honor which they have conferred upon our city by selecting it as their place of meeting.

That this Council requests His Worship the Mayor to send them a copy of the present Resolution.

A true copy,

H. J. B. C. MONNIARD,

City Clerk.

[CITY SEAL.]

Escorted by the officers named and by the bands of the Eighth Battalion, Royal Rifles, and of the Ninth Battalion, Voltigeurs de Québec, the Company began the march to the Chateau Frontenac. It was a muddy, up-hill tramp, especially wearing on men tired with more than eleven hours of travel. The bright sky which had been seen in the New England States had been followed by rain in Canada, and Mountain Hill, the direct route to the Frontenac, was steep and slippery. Attacking their task heroically, and encouraged by the cheers of the Quebecers who lined the sidewalks, the Ancients were still glad to see the entrance to the courtyard of the hotel, over it the initial letters of their corps in colored electric lights, over the hotel itself their flag, and within the evidences of comfort and good cheer.

An accident was to happen, however, and that one to Col. Henry Walker, the Commander who had taken the Company to England and to Montreal. He had gone to Quebec on the previous Friday with Lieut. Emery Grover and Mr. R. W. Bates of the Committee of Arrangements, and had met the Company at the steamboat landing. Hurrying to the Chateau Frontenac in advance, in order to complete an arrangement and again meet them as they reached their goal, he was struck by a team and fell on the stone steps at the hotel entrance, badly cutting his nose and forehead. He was taken to the surgery, where Surgeon Graves and his assistants sewed up the wounds, and the next morning was sufficiently well to take part in the pleasures of the visit.

Hotel rooms had been assigned on the cars and the keys were in the

doors; consequently there was no delay. The Company was dismissed promptly on entering the hotel. Its members as promptly took possession of their quarters, obtained their baggage from the Quartermaster, washed and brushed up, and went to supper. Including the band, the party numbered three hundred and sixteen, but there were two dining-rooms, the main one upstairs and a smaller one near the Company headquarters on the ground floor, and there was a seat for every one who applied. For an hour, satisfying ravenous appetites was the one thing in order. Afterwards an informal reception took place in the Company headquarters, Commander Duchesney, his officers and staff, meeting Lieut.-Col. Jones, Lieut.-Col. Evanturel, Major Dunbar, Capt. Ouellette, Capt. Dunn, Lieut. Swift, and other Canadian officers. Gen. William W. Henry, of Vermont, United States Consul, was early on the scene. He had rendered invaluable assistance to the Committee of Arrangements in connection with the preliminaries for the visit and generously offered to do anything that he could then and later. Lieut.-Col. Duchesnay, late D. O. C., a distant relative of Major Duchesney, took the officers to the Garrison Club, of which he was President, for a quiet hour or two; and other members of the Company also visited the Club, an invitation to which had been given to all. At 9.30 P. M. the Salem Cadet Band gave a concert in the band-stand on the Terrace, playing the "Marseillaise," "Marching through Georgia," "God Save the Queen," and other selections, for the benefit of the large crowd which gathered.

TUESDAY, Oct. 4.

*Officers of the Day.**Sergt. Charles H. Damrell, 7 A. M., Oct. 4, to 7 P. M., Oct. 4.**Sergt. Frederick E. Bolton, 7 P. M., Oct. 4, to 7 A. M., Oct. 5.*

The event of Tuesday morning was the reception which the Governor-General of Canada gave to the Company at the Citadel.

The Canadian order for it was as follows:—



PROGRAMME.

- I. — THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS having been formed up on the Terrace at 11.30 A. M., on Tuesday, the 4th proximo, with the Bands of the 8TH ROYAL RIFLES and 9TH VOLTIGEURS DE QUÉBEC, will then be conducted by a Field Officer and Subaltern of the R. C. A. to the Citadel.

2. — THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY will be formally received, at Noon, by the Major-General Commanding the Canadian troops, with a Guard of Honour, consisting of one section of B. FIELD BATTERY, R. C. A., and one Company of ROYAL CANADIAN GARRISON ARTILLERY, in Review Order, under the Command of Lt.-Col. J. F. Wilson, R. C. A.

After the usual formalities, and an expression of welcome by the Major-General Commanding, representing the Canadian Troops, his Excellency the Governor-General has been pleased to intimate his intention to be present.

3. — His Excellency will be received by the usual salute, and the Bands will play six Bars of *God Save the Queen*, after which a salute of 19 guns will be fired from the Saluting Battery. Upon the conclusion of the above, His Excellency proposes to inspect the troops, after which it is his intention to make an address.
4. — His Excellency has been pleased to convey his wishes to receive the Officers present in the Ball Room, Citadel, after the ceremony is over.
5. — The members of the ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS will then be shewn the objects of interest in the Citadel, by Officers and N. C. Officers detailed for that purpose, and will probably fall in again at or about 12.45 P. M., when they will be again conducted to their original parade ground, by the before mentioned bands.

The Guard of Honour R. C. A. will pay the usual compliments as the above Company marches away.

No visitors to the Citadel will be permitted (except by invitation) inside the Main Gate without a pass, which can be obtained by writing or by personal application from R. C. A. Orderly Room, upon Monday, 3d proximo, between 10 A. M. and 4 P. M.

By order of the

GENERAL OFFICER

COMMANDING CANADIAN TROOPS.

HEADQUARTERS, QUEBEC, 30 Sept., 1898.

God Save the Queen.

The Company order, posted on a bulletin board at the hotel desk, was as follows:—

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.
CHATEAU FRONTENAC, Oct. 4, 1898.

General Orders No. 4.

I. The Company will assemble in full dress uniform in the courtyard at 11 A. M. sharp, Oct. 4, for the purpose of paying a visit to the Citadel, to be reviewed by the Governor-General.

II. No member of the Company will be allowed to parade unless in full dress uniform.

By order,

MAJOR L. N. DUCHESNEY, *Captain.*J. HENRY BROWN, *Captain and Adjutant.*

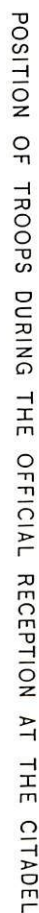
Infantry with belt and bayonet. Artillery with sabres.

MAJOR-GENERAL HUTTON.

Major Duchesney, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.—As General Officer commanding the Canadian troops, it is my happy privilege to welcome you here to-day, upon your arrival on Canadian soil. Here, in the Citadel of Quebec, with its historic memories, surrounded by so much that reminds of the gallant deeds of that British army, of which the Canadian troops are part, the national army of Canada greets your presence with a peculiar satisfaction. You are here in the cradle of the Canadian nation, and in this appropriate spot, we, as British soldiers, welcome you as the representatives of our kinsmen, and of our comrades of the United States of America.

COMMANDER DUCHESNEY.

Gen. Hutton.—I thank you, sir, for this cordial greeting to my Command and myself, the more pleasurable because spontaneous and unexpected. The interchange of visits of this kind between the military of our two countries can have but one result, and that is to cement more closely the friendship which has so



long existed between us as lovers of peace and good-will between neighbors and friends.

I desire, on behalf of my Command, again to thank you and officers and men for this mark of respect in turning out the garrison troop to do us honor.

A minute or two later the Earl of Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada, and the Countess of Aberdeen, arrived at the Citadel, the latter being accompanied by Lady Marjorie Gordon, and the former being accompanied by Lord Herschell and attended by Major Denison, Capt. Ridley, and Capt. Tharp. The Vice-Regal party had come from Montreal by special train in order to welcome the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It was greeted by the general salute, given by the two corps, six bars of "God Save the Queen," played by the Canadian bands, and a salute of nineteen guns from the Saluting Battery. Proceeding to the front of the grand stand on the right flank of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the Governor-General affably greeted Major Duchesney, whom Gen. Hutton presented. Then, accompanied by those two officers and by Hon. Dr. Borden, Minister of Militia, and Staff, he inspected the Boston Company. After the inspection, returning to the front of the grand stand, he delivered an address of welcome to Quebec. He said: —

THE EARL OF ABERDEEN.

Major Duchesney, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Gen. Hutton, Col. Wilson, officers and all ranks, Canadian Garrison Artillery, Representative Guard of Honour of the Canadian Militia, — It is with peculiar pleasure that I take part, officially and personally, in the proceedings of this day. As visitors you already have received from Maj.-Gen. Hutton, in language, I am sure, as cordial as it will have been appropriate, a greeting on your arrival here. That this should have been the first utterance of welcome on your arrival is entirely fitting, because this representative guard of the Canadian militia may be regarded by you as in a sense brothers-in-arms. May the omen long abide! And now in the name of Queen Victoria, in the name of her Government in this Dominion, in the name especially of the whole body of the people, I bid you welcome, welcome to Canada, welcome to Quebec.

Your present visit, Gentlemen, seems to furnish a third experience in a three-fold chapter of your proceedings. I allude first to the fact that two years ago you paid a visit to Great Britain, where, I think, you must have observed, among manifest tokens, a desire and purpose, in the display of which His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales took a foremost part, to make you feel that you were among those whom the nation delighted to honor. In the second place, you have received from time to time visits from British personages, representative and otherwise, who have experienced at your hands a treatment, a hospitality, and marks of respect which created in their minds those very feelings, those memories, which we in the old country desired should be awakened in your minds on the occasion of your visit to England. In the third place, you have paid another visit, not this time to Great Britain, but to one of the most interesting spots in what is the largest and most important dominion of greater

Britain. You have come to Canada; Canada, an integral part of the British Empire, yet possessing a distinctive element and a distinctive development. This condition of things that is part of the British Constitution, this freedom without friction, this combination without complication, has been exemplified in your presence to-day. I allude to the fact that you have been welcomed by a general officer of the British Army, at the same time Commander of the forces of Canada. You may well believe that those words of welcome which have been already uttered, and those which I now utter, are spoken in truly a representative capacity.

We trust that you will enjoy your visit to Quebec and that you will carry from it pleasing memories. You may be very sure that this large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen who have favored us with their company to-day, among whom are some of the most eminent and well-known citizens of the United States, are delighted to witness the spectacle which is presented here. Allow me, major and gentlemen, to congratulate you regarding the circumstances and upon your appearance. And I may be pardoned if I also refer in a word, with pride and satisfaction, to the appearance of the detachment of the Canadian Artillery which has turned out to meet you this day. Most heartily and respectfully, in conclusion, I offer good wishes for your welfare and prosperity.

Major Duchesney, in reply, said:—

COMMANDER DUCHESNEY.

Your Excellency,—I thank you for this greeting to my Command and myself, more pleasurable because spontaneous and unexpected.

More than once in years past has the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company cast longing eyes towards this quaint old city as a spot to visit, for one reason or other only to find it a promised land beyond our reach. Now that we stand within its borders, in this kindly presence, we do not know whether to look back with regret or joy,—with regret, because we have so long delayed enjoying your hospitality; with joy, because of its present reality and not a fragrant memory. May the recollection of our visit be a source of pleasure to us all and be conducive to keep alive that friendly feeling which has existed so long between the shores of Massachusetts Bay and the banks of the St. Lawrence.

Our corps is composed of men who have been in all branches of the service and who wear the uniforms to which their rank entitles them. Many of them are veterans of 1861 to 1865. Some are in the volunteer forces in the trouble with Spain. I thought it was due to my Company to make this statement, especially as a story had been circulated that we intended to give an exhibition drill.

Your Excellency, again I thank you for this reception. I hope that the good feeling which has existed and still exists will continue as long as this earth shall hold together.

These formalities over, the Citadel rang with cheers for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, for Lord Aberdeen, for the Canadian troops, for the President of the United States, and for Queen Victoria, Gen. Hutton and Commander Duchesney proposing them, and the soldiers of each country seeming to vie with those of the other in thus

honoring respectively their hosts or their guests. During the cheers for the Americans the Canadian bands played "Yankee Doodle," while, during those for her Majesty, "God Save the Queen" was given by the Salem Cadet Band. The Boston ranks being broken, the visitors, under the guidance of Canadian officers and non-commissioned officers, wandered about the Citadel grounds, looking at the magnificent view from the ramparts—with the Isle of Orlean and Point Levis, familiar as points of departure for Wolfe's troops in his assault on Quebec—in the distance, examining the batteries, seeing with interest the diminutive cannon captured by the English at Bunker Hill, and accepting hospitalities in the mess headquarters. It was an extremely pleasant half hour. Every visitor regretted that the time had not been longer when, the assembly sounding, ranks were reformed. Under the command of 1st Lieut. George H. Innis, the Company marched back to the hotel. As it left the Citadel courtesies were exchanged with the Guard of Honour, whose immovability during the prolonged proceedings and whose splendid drill had evoked enthusiasm from the soldierly onlookers.

LUNCHEON GIVEN BY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Meanwhile, the Governor-General and Lady Aberdeen gave an informal reception to Commander Duchesney, his officers and staff, and made them their guests at a luncheon. The large ball-room, the walls of which were still covered with American and English flags and bunting, decorations placed there for a recent ball, was used for this purpose, the luncheon party sitting at circular tables, which were decorated with autumnal maple leaves. Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company present included Major Lawrence N. Duchesney, Lieut. James M. Usher, Adj. J. Henry Brown, Col. Henry Walker, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Lieut. Emery Grover, Col. J. Frank Supplee, and Dr. Frank W. Graves. Other guests of Lord and Lady Aberdeen included Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada, and Mme. Laurier; Lord Herschell; Hon. Dr. Borden, Minister of Militia; Canadian and American members of the International Commission, many of them accompanied by ladies of their families; Major-Gen. Hutton; Lieut.-Col. Wilson; Commander A. Y. Maggridge, H. M. S. "Renown"; Gen. William W. Henry, U. S. Consul; Capt. B. H. McCalla, commanding the U. S. S. "Marblehead"; the Very Reverend the Dean of Quebec, and Mgr. Marois, V. G. In all, the party numbered about sixty.

The Governor-General presided. Mgr. Marois said the grace before meat and the Dean of Quebec returned thanks after it. His Excellency opened the formal part of the proceedings by again expressing a hearty welcome to Quebec to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and then proposed the toasts of the Queen and the President of the United States, which, following the English custom, were received

without speech, but with enthusiasm. He then proposed a toast to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. To this he asked Major Duchesney to respond.

Commander Duchesney, in brief but effective words, spoke of the pleasure that it gave the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to visit Quebec, and of the great cordiality with which it had been received, and closed by presenting Col. Walker, who had commanded the Company each time it had visited London, to make more extended reply.

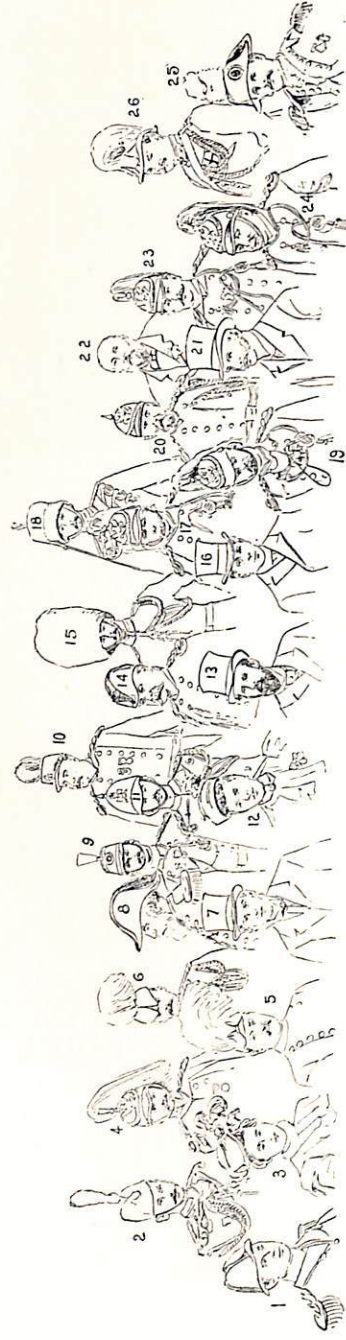
Col. Henry Walker was suffering from the effects of his accident the evening before and had received no previous notice that he would be asked to speak. Still, he responded for duty at the Commander's call and made a blood-tingling speech. He spoke eloquently of the English blood that had flowed in the veins of the original members of the Company and of the original settlers in New England. Their influence, he said, had spread and permeated the new colony and obtained so firm a foothold throughout the country that it had influenced the institutions and development of the nation prior to the era of foreign immigration, and so had reached out to the far West and to the very borders of the Pacific Ocean.

"The luncheon was a very charming function," said a local newspaper. "Their Excellencies employed the tact and consideration for their guests that distinguish all their hospitality, and those present greatly enjoyed themselves." With this sentiment the feelings of every Ancient present were in full accord. "There was an utter absence of anything that could be construed as sycophantic," said another Canadian newspaper comment, "but there was a generous rivalry between our American visitors and Canadian dignitaries and military men as to which side could do the most to show the other honor."

After the luncheon, officers of the two commands were photographed, the Governor-General in the middle of the group.

Other events of the day, previous to the banquet in the evening, were entirely informal. In the morning the Laval University students marched in a body to the Chateau Frontenac and sang a variety of college and Canadian songs for the benefit of the Ancients, a large number of whom gathered around them in the courtyard or listened from the windows, vigorously applauding their efforts. The Garrison Club had an open door and a hearty welcome for any one wearing an American uniform, and the recipients of its hospitality were numerous. The odd-looking calashes did a rushing business in taking Ancients to the various points of interest. The *Quebec Telegraph* published a special edition, adding to its regular issue four pages printed on toned paper, in honor of the visit of the Company. It printed a history of the Company, list of officers, description of Quebec, etc. By request of Lady Aberdeen, and other ladies, the band gave a late afternoon concert in the band-

KEY.



- | | | |
|--|---|--|
| 1 Commander A. Y. MAGGIRIDGE,
Commander of H. M. S. Renown. | 9 Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE,
(Staff) A. & H. A. Co. | 18 Capt. RIDLEY, A. D. C., of Gov.-General. |
| 2 Capt. THARP, A. D. C., of Lord Aberdeen. | 10 Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS,
Past Captain, A. & H. A. Co. | 19 Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY,
Captain, A. & H. A. Co. |
| 3 LADY MARJORIE GORDON,
Daughter of Gov.-Gen. of Canada. | 11 Capt. N. LESLIE, A. D. C. | 20 Capt. J. HENRY BROWN,
Adjutant, A. & H. A. Co. |
| 4 JOHN E. KINNEY, M. D.,
Assistant Surgeon, A. & H. A. Co. | 12 COUNTESS OF ABERDEEN. | 21 Hon. F. W. BORDEN, Minister Militia. |
| 5 Major-Gen. EDWARD H. HUTTON,
Com. of Militia. | 13 THE EARL OF ABERDEEN,
Gov.-Gen. of Canada. | 22 Gen. WILLIAM W. HENRY, U. S. Consul. |
| 6 Lieut.-Col. PELLETIER,
D. O. C. 7th, M. D. | 14 Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES,
Past Captain, A. & H. A. Co. | 23 Lieut. JAMES M. USHER,
2d Lieut., A. & H. A. Co. |
| 7 Baron HERSCHELL,
Pres. of Joint Commission. | 15 Capt. REEL, A. D. C., of Gov.-General. | 24 Lieut. EMERY GROVER,
Paymaster, A. & H. A. Co. |
| 8 Col. HENRY W. ALKER,
Past Captain, A. & H. A. Co. | 16 Sir WILFRID LAURIER, Premier of Canada. | 25 Mr. R. WHITEMAN BATES,
Committee, A. & H. A. Co. |
| | 17 FRANK W. GRAVES, M. D.,
Surgeon, A. & H. A. Co. | 26 Lieut.-Col. J. F. WILSON, R. C. A. |

THE EARL OF ABERDEEN, GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA, AND A FEW OF HIS GUESTS.



stand on the Terrace. The order for the banquet was posted on the Company bulletin board early in the day. It read:—

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.
CHATEAU FRONTENAC, Oct. 4, 1898.

Special Order No. 1.

The members of the Command will assemble in the courtyard at 7.30 P. M., in full dress uniform, fatigue cap, for the purpose of attending the banquet.

By order, MAJOR L. N. DUCHESNEY,
J. HENRY BROWN, *Captain.*
Captain and Adjutant.

THE BANQUET.

In the evening the Company gave a reception in its headquarters and a banquet in the large dining hall of the Chateau Frontenac, and entertained about fifty Canadian guests as well as members of the International Commission and British and United States naval officers. The dining hall was filled to its utmost capacity; the scene, with the attraction heightened by uniforms, music by the band, flags, and flowers, was a brilliant one; the speeches were of an unusually high order, having international significance; and, taken in all, the evening was historic in the Company's annals. To quote newspaper comment once more: "There were story tellers who knew when to stop. There were eloquent speakers who touched the heart. There was the rhetorician who brought down the house, figuratively speaking. And then we had that ever delightful personage, the after-dinner table-talker, who beams as he talks. He appeared in great form. . . . It was a fine thing to hear so many eminent speakers singing the same song, and adding phrase after phrase to the sentiment, which is so pronounced just now, — the sentiment of Anglo-American sympathy and friendship. All the speakers touched upon it, and applause greeted every salvo of words, which fell from the earnest lips of the gallant fellows who uttered them."

Major Laurence N. Duchesney presided. Behind him were the Stars and Stripes and Union Jack, crossed, and the white flag of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. With him, at the head table, sat many of the principal guests. On his right were the Earl of Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada; United States Senator Charles W. Fairbanks, of Indiana, American Chairman of the International Commission; Hon. F. G. Marchand, Premier of Quebec; Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means of the United States House of Representatives; Judge Chauveau; Sir R. J. Cartwright; Col. Henry Walker; Sir James M. Le Moine, F. R. S. C.; Lieut.-Col. T. J. Duchesnay; Capt. Thomas J. Olys and Lieut. George H. Innis; on his left, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada; Hon. James W. Foster, formerly United States Secretary of State; Major-Gen. Hutton; Hon. Dr. F. W. Borden; Sir Louis Davies; Capt. B. H. McCalla of the "Marblehead"; Hon. T. Jefferson Coolidge; Lieut.-Col. J. F. Wilson,

R. C. A., Commandant of Quebec; Sir James Winter; Lieut. Thomas Savage; Hon. Jules Tessier, Speaker of the Quebec Assembly; Gen. William W. Henry, United States Consul; and Rev. A. T. Love, Pastor of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, Quebec. At the other tables guests and Ancients were mingled indiscriminately, individual friendships formed during the day largely determining the precise arrangement.

Among the gentlemen who had accepted invitations to be present, in addition to those sitting at the head table, were the following:—

Lieut.-Col. Pelletier, D. O. C.; Lieut.-Col. A. Evanturel; Lieut.-Col. George R. White, D. S. O.; Lieut.-Col. J. Bell Forsyth; Lieut.-Col. G. E. Allen Jones; Major Denison, A. D. C.; Major T. Benson, R. C. A.; Major R. W. Rutherford, R. C. A.; Major Hetherington; Major Hudon; Major L. A. Hudon; Major Boulanger; Lieut.-Com. Nickels, U. S. Navy; Chief Engineer George S. Willits, U. S. Navy; Dr. Wentworth, U. S. S. "Marblehead"; Capt. Leslie; Capt. J. A. Benson; Paymaster Dent; Assistant Engineer J. P. Morton, U. S. Navy; Ensign F. B. Sullivan, U. S. Navy; Sir Alphonse Pelletier; Hon. John A. Kasson; Dr. George Stewart; Mr. M. W. Ridley of the Citadel; Capt. F. Pennée, Chief of Police; Mr. W. C. Cartwright; Mr. H. Archambeault; Mr. R. M. Stocking; Mr. Byron R. Newton; Mr. G. M. Fairchild, Jr.; Mr. Charles Henry Butler; Mr. Chandler P. Anderson; Mr. J. A. Beliveau; Mr. J. H. Walsh; Mr. George Duncan; Mr. Frank Grundy; Mr. G. W. Stephens; Mr. L. J. Demers; Mr. Hatt; Mr. J. M. Gregory; Mr. J. E. Robidoux; Mr. Dechine.

At the request of the Commander, Rev. Mr. Love invoked the Divine blessing in the following words:—

"Almighty God, grant Thy blessing upon these Thy gifts; sanctify them to our use; pardon all our sins. Amen."

Then the dinner began. The menu card contained, on the front cover, a portrait of the Commander, and on its back cover a picture of the hotel in which the dinner was served. The menu itself was as follows:—

❖ MENU ❖

	Varies.	
Sauterne.	Oysters on Half Shell.	
	Consommé, Bourgeoise.	
	Filet of Sole à la Chevet.	
	Cucumbers.	Potato, Windsor.
Claret.	Supreme of Chicken à l'Epicurienne.	Green Peas.
	Tournadoes of Filet Beef, Portuguese.	Pomme Chateau.
	Asperges, Sauce Mousseline.	
	Punch Maréchal.	
Moët et Chandon.	Roast Pigeons on Toast.	
(White Seal.)	Salade de Saison.	
	Cheese Soufflée.	
	Pouding Imperatrice.	
	Gellé Californienne. Petits Fours.	
Apollinaris.	Fruits.	Café Noir.

When the rattle of knives and forks and the hum of conversation had given place to lighted cigars and an air of expectancy, Commander Duchesney opened the after-dinner speech making. He said:—

COMMANDER DUCHESNEY.

Your Excellency, Gentlemen,—I feel very grateful for this warm greeting. It awakens within me emotions equally warm in return, and if I fail to express them it is for want of words with which fittingly to do so. In giving it, you, gentlemen, who are our guests, give it to my Company, every member of which, did time permit, would gladly acknowledge your courtesies for himself.

It is with great pleasure that I extend, in behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to our guests this evening, a most hearty and cordial greeting and welcome to its two hundred and sixty-first annual Fall Field Day banquet. [*Applause.*]

International visits have become a feature of the Ancients' life. Founded in 1638, this Company was then one hundred and one years younger than the Honourable Artillery Company of London, by a few of whose members, at that time residing in Massachusetts, it was organized. A delegation of our members joined the London Company in 1887 in celebrating its three hundred and fiftieth anniversary; a delegation from London in the following year helped us to celebrate our quarter millennial. We visited Montreal and there were shown the warmth of Canadian hospitality. Two years ago one hundred and seventy-five of our members visited England and the Honourable Artillery Company gave us a reception which will live as long as our Company exists. [*Great applause.*] Friendships previously formed were strengthened, and the two companies were brought more closely together even than they had been before. Two years hence it is our hope that we shall have the privilege of welcoming the London Company to the city of Boston. [*Renewed applause.*]

For the first time in our history we have come to Quebec, and again we have experienced that whole-souled welcome which is so characteristic of your country. [*Applause.*] It is needless to say that we are enjoying our visit. We have to-day seen a great deal of this quaint old city, every inch of which is delightfully interesting. On every hand we see improvements and prosperity, the people contented, happy, and friendly. We from the other side of the line feel proud of the people who inhabit this side of it. [*Applause.*] We have lived in peace for a great many years with the people of Great Britain and her best colony, Canada ["*Hear, hear.*"], and God grant that we may so live for ever. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] I am certain that, whatever disputes we may have, every misunderstanding will and must at all times be settled by mutual concessions. [*Applause.*] It would be a crime against civilization for us both to resort to powder and shot; it would be too much like brother fighting brother. [*"Hear, hear."*]

Is it too much to question if these international gatherings, when men of the two countries meet at the social board and in the friendly hand-clasp, do not help in some way towards the growth of that good feeling which we all desire? [*"Hear, hear."*] To read of the reception that you gave to Capt. McCalla and the officers and sailors of the "Marblehead" [*great applause*], fresh from their

Cuban victories, makes me wonder if one more enthusiastic could have been given in even an American city. [*"Hear, hear."*]

I may be excused this evening if I have a personal pride in presiding at this board, for I was born in the Province of Quebec [*"Hear, hear," and applause and cheers*], near Kingsey, close to the St. Francis River. When a boy, over forty years ago, I drifted to Massachusetts, later becoming a citizen of the United States and serving four years in its army in the War of the Rebellion. Now I return to visit my fatherland as the Commander of the oldest and proudest military organization in all America. [*"Hear, hear," and renewed applause.*]

We have so many gentlemen here to-night who fill high positions in civic, military, and naval life, and whom we are all anxious to hear, that I propose to make my own remarks as brief as possible. I will, therefore, introduce to you the Adjutant, who will act as Toastmaster. [*Cries of "Good enough," and continued applause.*]

First regular toast:—

The Queen. [*In response to this toast the band played "God Save the Queen," and the audience rose and cheered.*]

Second regular toast:—

The President of the United States. [*Great applause and cheers, the entire audience rising, followed by three cheers for the President.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, there is no Massachusetts man to-day but what honors and respects the head of our glorious and grand Republic. [*Applause.*] It is not my intention to detain you in introducing all the speakers, but in introducing the gentleman who is to speak for our great President, it is a pleasure to be able to present to you this evening a gentleman who holds an important position in the International Commission, which is to settle disputes between our country and the Canadian Government, and also who is a representative from Indiana in the Senate of the United States. [*"Hear, hear."*] It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you Senator Fairbanks of Indiana.

SENATOR CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS.

Mr. Toastmaster and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Order of the Artillery.—It gives me great pleasure in expressing to you the gratification of the Commissioners of the United States at your coming to this historic city during the sessions of the Joint High Commission constituted by the Dominion of Great Britain and the Republic of the United States. We feel honored by your presence and cheered by your cordial expression of sympathy and goodwill for the great kingdom from which we Americans sprang. [*Great applause.*]

At the outset, fellow citizens, I must say to you that there is no place upon the face of this earth where Americans are more welcome than in the dominion of Great Britain. [*Cries of "Good," great applause, and a voice, "We knew it."*] One great courtesy has been extended to your distinguished order. But a few days ago the question in the Province of Quebec was prohibition or anti-prohi-

bition [*laughter*], and after it was known that the Ancient Order of Artillery from Boston was to be the guest of the city of Quebec, the tide turned and fifty-one thousand majority was recorded against prohibition. [*Great laughter and applause.*]

The toast which you have assigned to me is close to the hearts of the American people and, I believe, also close to the hearts of our English brethren,—the President of the United States. [*"Hear, hear," and great applause.*] It is fitting that these two great toasts should stand side by side,—the Queen of Great Britain and the Empress of India and the President of the United States. [*Renewed applause.*]

The President of the United States! How well he has worn the honors of his great office! [*"Hear, hear."*] How well he has justified the confidence of the American people! Called to that great station but a few months ago, a position requiring the highest ability and the highest statesmanship, how well he has vindicated the judgment of his countrymen the world knows and history will also know. [*Applause.*] The man who holds in his hands in an especial degree the fortune of seventy-five millions of English people has a trust of the very highest order. To control the affairs of seventy-five million Americans, brave, intelligent, loving freedom as the very air, is a trust of high moment; doubly arduous is it in time of war. Under our system of government, even with the checks and balances that are provided in the Constitution of the United States, the executive will of the Nation is almost infinite. I say it with proud satisfaction that the office of President of the United States has always, from Washington to McKinley, been filled with men of high character and exalted purpose. [*Great applause.*] We may from time to time have criticised their economic policies and challenged the wisdom of their governmental policies, but there has not been an occupant of that great office against whom the putrid lips of calumny dare forge a charge. [*Applause.*]

Washington, the President, austere, patriotic, laid strong the foundations of the republic, strong as the solid rock. What were the United States without the name of Washington? He taught high consecration to the public will, self sacrifice in the cause of his countrymen. He was a veritable pillar of fire by night and a cloud by day, guiding from the beginning to this blessed hour our inexperienced feet in the pathway of right. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] The elder and the junior Adams, proud products of the majestic Commonwealth of Massachusetts [*applause*], dignified the title of the President of the United States. [*Cries of "Good."*] And Thomas Jefferson! What were our history without that magic name? [*Applause.*] And Monroe and Madison and Jackson, old Andrew Jackson, who is more known and better known by the pseudonym, "Old Hickory," than as Andrew Jackson. [*Applause.*] Without mentioning all, time will not permit, we may recall Harrison and Tyler, "Old Tippecanoe and Tyler too," linked together forever in immortal song.

Then we will pass briefly on to another President of the United States, one whose majestic character stands with Washington, Grant, and McKinley,—Abraham Lincoln. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*] Divine Providence pointed the way to the selection of that gifted man in the supreme crisis of the Republic [*"Hear, hear."*],—Abraham Lincoln, clothed with almost infinite power, exercising it only in abuse, if at all, upon the side of mercy [*cries of "Good"*],—Abraham Lincoln, the sweetest name to an American, and I engage in no impiety when I

say cherished next to that of the Saviour of the world. [*Great applause.*] A third of a century ago he fell by the hands of an assassin. At the very hour of triumph, when he looked across the Potomac and saw the white angel of peace spreading her blessed wings over a re-united country, the assassin's bullet came. It was the irony of fate. It was an attempt to rob him of victory. For four long years his cheeks had been furrowed by the care of war. The assassin's bullet came, and when it struck him down, "It orphaned all mankind." [*Cries of "Good."*] He gave to the world, he gave to the English people, to the United States and Great Britain, in heart and affection and aspiration one and indivisible [*applause*], — he gave to history names which will endure with those of Alexander and Hannibal and Napoleon and Wellington. He gave his commission to Philip Sheridan, and Sheridan snatched victory from defeat at Winchester. [*Applause.*] He called to command Meade, and Meade broke the high crest of rebellion at Gettysburg. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] He gave his confidence to Sherman, and Sherman marched through Georgia to the sea. [*Great applause.*] And above and beyond all he put upon Grant the stars, and Grant gave him Appomattox. [*Applause.*] The name of Lincoln will dwell in the heart of mankind a sweet and ever-living fragrance, aye, it will dwell in the heart of mankind as long as the sublime St. Lawrence bears her mighty burdens down to the sea. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*]

And Johnson, the tailor of Tennessee — and I must not speak too long [*cries of "Go on."*] — the tailor of Tennessee will always have sharp critics and able defenders as the President of the United States. After him came President Grant, who was the thunder-bolt in Lincoln's right hand. [*Great applause.*] He added to the fame of the American nation, and now sleeps on the banks of the Hudson in a mausoleum erected by his affectionate country-men which is "fit almost for a dead deity." [*A voice, "We were there."*] And Hayes, who subscribed to the doctrine that he serves his party best who serves his country best; and then we had Garfield, the President who achieved renown in the field and in the forum and in the executive chair and became glorified as the second martyred President of the United States [*"Hear, hear,"*]; and Arthur, meeting every exigency upon the high plane of statesmanship; and then Cleveland [*applause*], beset with grave and serious questions, to which he devoted the courage and the determination of a statesman, desiring only the best, the highest achievements of his own countrymen. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] Then came Harrison, of my own State, Benjamin Harrison [*applause*], who brought to that great office a genius for statesmanship and a devotion to the public service that ranks him among the greatest who have held that high office. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*]

My countrymen, I cannot permit the occasion to pass, I will not, without expressing my obligation and my admiration as well to the Governor-General of Canada [*prolonged applause*], whose kindness has known no limit. You would almost mistake him for an American. [*Great laughter and prolonged applause.*] Nor would you forgive me, nor would I forgive myself, if I failed upon this occasion to pay the tribute of our profound respect and admiration for the James G. Blaine of Canada, Sir Wilfrid Laurier. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

My countrymen, there are others to follow, and all I shall say is this, in conclusion, that it is difficult to tell whether we are in Boston in Young's Hotel or — [*great laughter and applause.*] We seem to be at home here; I believe we

are. [*Cries of "Yes," and applause.*] My countrymen, the greatest people upon this earth are the two powers which are engaged here, through their representatives upon the Joint High Commission, in endeavoring to settle in peaceful and statesmanlike way questions of grave international character. [*Cries of "Good enough," and great applause.*] We have been settling questions of international character at the south of us in another way [*cries of "Good"*]; I like this way best. [*"Hear, hear," and continued applause.*] Capt. McCalla, of the "Marblehead" has his way. [*Great applause and cheers, followed by three cheers for Capt. McCalla.*] He settles questions at the muzzle of a 5-inch rapid fire gun [*applause*]; I prefer to settle them at the council board. [*Great applause.*] My countrymen, you have contributed in a signal manner to teach the world that the United States and Great Britain are to remain friends. Oh, I remember but a few months ago, soon after the tragedy occurred in Havana Harbor, we resolved upon the only alternative of settling our difference with Spain, and that was war. There were serious apprehensions throughout the world; we had little sympathy in certain quarters. But I know, you know, and our countrymen know, that there was one great power whose prayers were for the triumph of the Stars and Stripes, for the triumph of the cause of the Republic, and that was the Kingdom of Great Britain. [*Great applause.*] We were false to ourselves, false to our traditions, false to the blood that runs in our veins, if we were to forget that sympathy. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

THE COMMANDER. I ask you to rise and drink to Senator Fairbanks. [*Applause and cheers, hosts and guests rising.*]

Third regular toast: —

His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales. [*The band responded by playing "God Bless the Prince of Wales," and the audience by rising and applauding and cheering.*]

Fourth regular toast: —

The Governor-General of Canada. [*Prolonged applause and cheers, the audience rising.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, there is not a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery present here this evening, or, I presume, a citizen of the Dominion of Canada, to say nothing of the regularly born Englishmen from the other side of the sea, but what is proud of the Governor-General. [*"Hear, hear."*] Gentlemen, we will not soon forget the kindness which the Governor-General has shown our Company this day. [*Applause.*] We were received royally, and it reminded me a good deal of the ovation which we received from our English brethren in London two years ago. Gentlemen, it gives me a great deal of pleasure to introduce to you His Lordship, Lord Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada. [*Continued applause and cheers.*]

THE EARL OF ABERDEEN.

Mr. President, Mr. Toastmaster, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Company of Artillery of Massachusetts. — You can understand in some degree the gratification, the sense of honor, produced by such a greeting as that which you

have accorded to this toast in response to the kindly words of Major Duchesney, who is, I was going to say, the presiding genius of this evening. [*Laughter and applause.*] I understand, of course, it is obvious, that this toast is necessarily one of no mere personal character. [*Cries of "No."*] I admit that with kindly ingenuity a personal element has been imported into it, but it is, of course, primarily and fundamentally the toast of the representative of her Majesty the Queen, in the Dominion of Canada. [*Applause.*] It is the toast of the Dominion of Canada, for convenience' sake designated by the individual who has the privilege to occupy the position to which I have referred.

Well, gentlemen, it occurred to me that, this being a very comprehensive subject, I might conveniently arrange my remarks in response to the toast in accordance with the fact that, as I may remind you, the Dominion of Canada may be described in the words of a well-known poem, namely, "We are Seven." The Dominion of Canada is composed of seven Provinces. I might, therefore, arrange my discourse under seven heads, and after dealing with the subject in that manner, I would as a summary give you, lastly and in conclusion, a few observations upon the whole matter. I have an impression that, though this method of treatment might be an interesting experiment, it would probably have this effect, that it might be the last speech which I should address in public, at any rate to any audience worthy of the name. [*Laughter.*] After such a performance, or an attempted performance of that kind, I should probably have the painful experience of a gentleman who, on a certain occasion when speeches were being called for in a more or less informal manner, said to the Chairman: "I suppose I shall be expected to say something. They will expect me to speak, will they not?" The Chairman looked around and said: "Yes. Yes, I think you are right. I do believe they expect you to speak. They are beginning to go away; they are all going." [*Great laughter.*] I shall not, therefore, attempt this seven-fold method of reply; I shall rather confine myself to one obvious aspect suggested by the circumstances, the happy circumstances, under which we are assembled.

Recently, as you have been reminded to-night, the resources of the English and French languages — we can hardly say more, gentlemen, — have been brought into requisition in order to enable us to express the heartiness, the cordiality, with which we wish God-speed to the labors of those eminent men who are met in this City of Quebec, in order to promote the happiness, the peace, and the good understanding of great nations and, therefore, the welfare of the world in general. [*Applause.*] In the midst of these deliberations the Ancient and Honorable Company of the Artillery of Massachusetts visits this city. No doubt it is a mere coincidence, but I say it is a happy coincidence [*cries of "Good," and applause.*] I hope of good omen. We have heard in the eloquent speech of Senator Fairbanks that he, at any rate, regards it as in some measure a cheering incident, and one which may be regarded as in some sense significant. Well, gentlemen, I confess that I am one of those — I won't say I confess, but I am proud to say that I am one of those who welcome every sign, every opportunity, of that interchange of friendly and harmonious intercourse between Canada and the United States, and the United States and British elements generally. [*Applause.*] I think we may welcome all such indications of fusion and consequent good understanding.

A short time ago that admirable band, which has delighted us with its strains during the course of this evening, played a certain well-known air. I noticed

there seemed to be, though it was responded to with great vigor, a certain — I won't say ambiguity, but divergence. Some cried one thing, and some cried another, but we were all in one sense of the same sentiment. It reminded me of a story which I heard the other day, which has a significance, as to an occasion in the United States, when the same well-known tune was started by the band. There happened, though it was in the United States, to be an Englishman present. No sooner did he hear the band play this particular tune than he started up and stood very erect and in a most respectful attitude. But an American gentleman who sat near him, tapped him on the shoulder, and said: "I reckon you can sit down, sir. We've located that tune." [*Great laughter.*] I need scarcely say it was that common property, the tune of "God Save the Queen" and of the fine national ode, "America." That was why we were all animated by the same spirit, joining the band, some with one verse, and some with the other. [*Cries of "Good."*] I say that is a good omen, which I trust may long continue.

There was another feature which I wish to refer to in connection with this process of understanding, namely, in connection with your present visit to-day. I had the privilege, as the Major has kindly said, of entertaining some of the representative members of your Company. As I am one of the guests of the whole Company to-night, I would gladly have been the host of the entire Company at the Citadel, had that been possible. Such was not possible. But let me tell you, gentlemen whom I had not the privilege of entertaining to-day, that you were well represented by your officers, who gave us the pleasure of their company. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] I may say, among other things, that Major Duchesney, — in response to a toast, for we departed from our ordinary practice and after the toast of the Queen and the toast of the President of the United States, given without speech, I took the opportunity of giving the toast of the Ancient and Honorable Company of Artillery, — Major Duchesney, speaking on your behalf, after showing how well and effectively he could, on such an occasion, give utterance to most appropriate sentiments with much felicity, passed on the ball to another gentleman, namely, Col. Walker. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] I don't believe there was so much warning of that ball coming as in a game of base-ball to a player. Nevertheless, Col. Walker, like a true soldier, as he is, rose instantly at the word and gave us a charming speech, short but graceful and full of significant utterances of the most appropriate and interesting character. [*"Hear, hear."*] It is right that you should know that you were, as I have said, well represented on this occasion. I feel that the words uttered by Col. Walker to-day might be summarized, or at any rate their tone, their key-note, might be given in the words of one of your poets, namely the following: —

"Thicker than water, in one rill,
Through centuries of story,
Our Saxon blood has flowed,
And still we share with you
The good and ill,
The shadow and the glory."

[*Cries of "Good" and applause.*] That, I say, was the tone, and I trust it is more than a mere sentiment. But, gentlemen, we need not disparage or speak lightly of what is known as sentiment. It is an important factor in the relation between

nations and, therefore, we may rejoice at the fact that there is this sentiment, and never more prevalent than at this moment, of friendliness, and a desire to know each other better. That is the true method and source of good understanding, to know each other better, between the peoples of the English-speaking world. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*]

Senator Fairbanks paid me a great compliment. He said I might have been mistaken for—well, one of yourselves. [*Cries of "You are all right."*] Of course, I am a thorough Briton and I am a thorough Scotchman, which is a very essential British character, but, as I say, it was a compliment and in one sense it is not the first time that such a compliment has been paid to me. Let me tell you, gentlemen, that I am a great admirer of the city from which so many of you hail; I refer to the city of Boston. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] I have good reason to feel a peculiar sense of appreciation concerning that city. I have been well treated there and in what may be called its annex. I don't know what the proper expression would be; at any rate, Harvard University is in a large extent a Boston institution [*applause*], Cambridge is next door to Boston. I had the privilege of receiving an honorary degree at the hands of Harvard University, of which, I can assure you, I am very proud.

But, to illustrate a due appreciation of Boston; I have a sense that there was a good deal of truth in a certain anecdote in regard to it. Some people think it amusing, but, whether amusing or not, it does represent what has a large element of fact in it. The story I refer to was simply this: The scene is supposed to be the gates of Paradise and people coming up for admission. St. Peter was supposed to be attending to the admissions. Somebody appears. St. Peter looked up and said: "You want to get in? Where are you from?" "Boston." "Oh, well, you can get in, but you will be disappointed." [*Great laughter and applause.*] And now I must tell you that a lady once told me that she could have supposed that I was a Boston man. [*Applause.*]

Once more I desire to thank you for the manner in which you have pledged this toast of the Dominion of Canada. I am sure all my brother Canadians, and there are a good many here well known, and very true Canadians we all are, appreciate your kindness and the cordiality which you have shown in the way you have responded to this toast. We are delighted that you have come to see us. As we say in our old Aberdeen motto: "Happy to meet, sorry to part, hope to meet again." [*Great applause followed by three cheers for Lord Aberdeen.*]

Fifth regular toast:—

The Premier of Canada. [*Great applause, every one rising, followed by three cheers and a tiger for "The Columbus of Canada."*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, after the double introduction which Sir Wilfrid Laurier has received here this evening, it is hardly necessary for me to say anything in the way of introduction, as he has been announced twice as the James G. Blaine of Canada. [*Applause.*] The name of Sir Wilfrid Laurier is not unknown in New England. I am very happy to be the means of presenting to you this evening Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Premier of Canada. [*Long continued applause.*]

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

Major Duchesney, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Company of Artillery of Massachusetts, Gentlemen,—I can assure you that this is to me an altogether unexpected honor and, as it is unexpected, perhaps it is all the more appreciated. At all events, let me tell you at once that it is from the bottom of my heart that I offer you my very sincere gratitude for the kind manner in which you have received this toast. But with equal truth I must say that I am altogether at a loss to understand why my name should have been selected for this distinction. I can claim no special merit. The only merit of which I would boast is that I have the honor to be a member of the Government, which claims, I think with some truth, that in its short career it has done something already for this country, and which, I hope, may do still more, especially as at this moment we are engaged in negotiations which, as I hope, may result in some benefit to Canada, some poorer benefit perhaps to the United States [*laughter*], but certainly for the benefit of mankind. [*Applause.*]

If I were addressing at this moment a purely Canadian audience, perhaps I might be forgiven if I were to indulge in some mild boasting, and if I were to say that, though our sailing has not always been very plain, though the winds sometimes blew hard and the billows rolled up high, still, on the whole, our course has been perhaps reasonably successful. [*Applause.*] If I were to address myself at this moment to a purely Canadian audience, I would say that when we took office some years ago questions there were of long standing, of an irritating character, which had not been solved, though they should have been solved long before, and we adapted ourselves to the task of solving them, and we solved them, not by the rude methods of violence, of coercion, but by appealing to the better instincts of our human nature. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*]

I am not addressing myself to a purely Canadian audience; I am addressing myself, I am glad to say, to a largely American audience, but Canadian also to some extent, and therefore I may be forgiven if I remind you all, fellow countrymen, fellow citizens, I might say, perhaps, that there were, when we took office, questions of international character which had been long standing, which were irritating and which are to be solved. Situated as we are on this continent, sharing this continent together, the great American Republic, the young Canadian Dominion, having a continuous frontier of several thousand miles, competing in trade and business, why, we would more than be angels if complications did not sometimes arise, and we must admit, I think we can all say so, that we are, on both sides of the line, not angels but simply men. Complications there were. These complications are to be solved, and it is my pride that at this moment Commissioners there are representing the British Government, representing the Dominion Government, representing the American Government, and in which stands first and foremost my friend, Senator Fairbanks. These Commissioners are at this moment endeavoring to solve these differences, not by the rude methods of coercion, not by the rude methods of violence, but by appealing to those generous instincts which are of the hearts, I believe I might say, of all men, all American citizens.

Sir, perhaps I may say without any violation of history that there was a time when the supreme standard of patriotism was not only the love of one's country

but the hatred of all others; when a man, to be patriotic, not only had to be just to his own country, but he had also to be unjust to other countries; not only had to be fair to his own country, but he had also to be unfair to other countries. Why, gentlemen, it seems to me that in this age and on this continent there must be a higher standard of patriotism. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] On one side of the line, as on the other side of the line, nothing can be patriotic which would be unmanly, and it is manly to be just, it is manly to be fair, it is manly to give justice to whomsoever justice may be due. [*Applause.*]

In this Dominion of Canada we occupy a very peculiar condition. We are a colony, but it is our boast that we are a free people. We are a colony, but it is our boast that we are just as free as the great American republic. [*Applause.*] I need not tell you, gentlemen, I need not tell you, that the supreme thought, the supreme affection in our heart is Canada, our native land; I need not tell you that, gentlemen. I need not tell that to you, men of the Ancient Company of Artillery,—men who count in your ranks so many men who on the battle-fields of your own country have offered the supreme sacrifice which man can offer to his country. You love your own country; we love our own country. That is not all. We love England. We love England, because to-day the dominion of England over us is not the yoke of iron; it is a thread of silk. The relations of England with you were very different from what are the relations of England with us. The vicious policy of England followed in the last century severed the British connection with the American colonies; the generous policy of England in the nineteenth century has made us, even French subjects, loyal subjects of England. [*Great applause.*] That is not all. We have also a deep affection for that land from which you, sir, and I sprang—old France, from which so many British subjects on this continent also sprang. And why should not I tell the whole of my thought? We have a deep affection, a deep reverence, a profound admiration, for this great republic to the south of us, which in its short career has done so much, so much for the liberty, the progress, and the civilization of the world. [*Applause.*] Those are our sentiments. We want to be, in our relations with our neighbors to the south, not only just, but fair and even generous. What have I said? Even generous! Why, sir, perhaps it would be ludicrous for me to say that the six million people of Canada would be generous toward the seventy-five million American citizens; but perhaps I should express my own thought more accurately if I were to say that I expect the seventy-five million to be generous toward the six million. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, nothing could be more expressive of the great progress which has been made in our relation than the fact that to-day we welcome in this old city of Quebec this ancient and honorable company coming from the city of Boston. Boston and Quebec! It is not the first time that these two names are linked in history. They were founded almost at the same period, founded each with a different thought. One was founded with the thought of the most intense Roman Catholicism; the other was founded with the thought of the most intense Protestantism. Though in many ways they stand on the very antipodes, they had one point common to those early days,—both were intolerant. Neither would admit in its borders that any of its citizens should pray, should worship, should speak or think, except as the community prayed, thought, or spoke. But, thank heaven, we live to-day in happier days. The world has progressed since those days, and to-day the law does not interfere between man

and his Creator. In this city, as in your own city of Boston, conscience, and conscience alone, is the supreme arbiter. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*]

You remember that in the olden days Boston and Quebec were arrayed for years and years. Many were the expeditions which left old Quebec to carry war into New England, and many were the expeditions which left Boston to carry war into New France. We live in happier days to-day. We welcome to-day another expedition. This expedition we do not repel as some others were repelled. We do not close our gates against it. We welcome it, notwithstanding what may be the consequences, and the consequences, after all, may be nothing to us except that perhaps they can capture our hearts, and if they do, I threaten you that we shall retaliate and invade Boston with the same purpose. [*Great applause.*] Gentlemen of the Ancient Company of Artillery, soldiers you are, and I know that many of you, on the field of battle of your country, have offered the supreme sacrifice of your life that your country might live. There is no such sacrifice needed to-day. But may your visit be welcome, may it bear fruit, and may it continue to dispel the prejudices which too long have inundated us.

And let me say, in conclusion, that in the future our course should be towards the great progress of civilization, that no more should the demon of discord ever spread its wings between us, but that now and henceforth we should endeavor to work together for the spread of the English, of the Anglo-Saxon civilization, which, in Europe as in America, has been the mother of liberty, of progress, of freedom. [*Prolonged applause.*]

Sixth regular toast:—

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Great applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. There is no man here to-night, a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, that belongs to New England (and we have members from every State in New England) but honors the great Commonwealth which we represent. The Commonwealth of Massachusetts needs no introduction. We regret the absence of His Excellency the Governor and Commander-in-Chief. He was to have been represented by his adjutant-general, but in the absence, also, of that gentleman I have substituted a member of our own Company, who will, I believe, express sentiments which you will all applaud. I have the honor to introduce to you Lieut. Thomas Savage. [*Prolonged applause.*]

LIEUT. THOMAS SAVAGE.

Mr. Commander, Invited Guests, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.—I have heartily wished that his Excellency Roger Wolcott was present for the purpose of responding to the sentiment addressed to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. I heartily wish that the Commander had selected, and the selection had been accepted, one of Massachusetts' most honored and most representative citizens, who is present this evening, to do the honors for the Commonwealth.

It is eminently proper that at all functions of this Company a toast and a senti-

ment should be extended to our State, because the history of the one cannot be written without the history of the other. As we examine the roster of our Company, we find upon it the names of ex-governors, of ex-senators of the United States, of men prominent in all the walks of life, of men who have earned the right to wear the stars of a major-general upon the field of battle, proud to parade side by side with the private in the ranks. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] And as we look over the list there is no name which more greatly excites our admiration than that of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. [*Great applause.*]

You, gentlemen of Quebec, have in your city a souvenir of Massachusetts. It was a pathetic sight this morning to observe members of the Company, older than myself, bedewing the old cannon with tears, which they had fought so well to defend at Bunker Hill. As it has been said, you have the cannon but we have the battlefield. [*Laughter.*] We have the monument, and, so far as I am informed, it is the only monument which any nation ever erected to commemorate a battle in which it was defeated. [*Laughter.*] And yet that monument stands in the old town of Charlestown, upon Bunker Hill, symbolizing the principle of liberty, of justice, and of equal rights, which are dear to the heart of every Anglo-Saxon, and which are to-day nowhere more firmly rooted than in the soil of Great Britain itself. [*Applause.*]

A man of vivid imagination lives in all ages. As we came here yesterday we pictured to ourselves the army of Wolfe, — a portion encamped upon the Island of Orlean, a portion encamped upon the north shore, a portion upon Levis. We pictured to our minds that eventful night when, floating with the tide, his hosts landed at Wolfe's Cove; and still more vividly, as we ascended this mountain, did we imagine how easy it was [*great laughter and applause*], feeling that with equal exertion and almost with equal intrepidity we assaulted the Chateau Frontenac. [*Renewed laughter and applause.*] Yet, Mr. Commander, men have been within the Province of Canada before, — I say the "province," meaning the Dominion, using the term "province" simply as describing a boundary. In 1758, soldiers of Massachusetts, fighting shoulder to shoulder with men of Quebec, assailed the theretofore impregnable fortress of Louisbourg, demolished it, and added another star to the diadem of the crown which graces England's queen. [*Applause.*] It was with that heroic spirit that Wolfe assailed the citadel of Quebec; it was with the same spirit that United States soldiers, Anglo-Saxon blood coursing through their veins, fought upon the hills that surround Santiago [*"Hear, hear," and applause*]; it was with the same spirit that United States soldiers, with Anglo-Saxon blood and muscle, stood upon the plains of Porto Rico, and it was the same spirit that animated the intrepid heart of the gallant Dewey in the harbor of Manila. [*Great applause.*]

You ask me to respond for Massachusetts. Geographically, she is bounded upon the west by New York, upon the east by that water that connects England and America [*"Hear, hear," and applause*], upon the north and south by the other five New England States, and she has a harbor within which during the present year have ridden at anchorage with safety ships flying the flag of every known maritime power, excepting Spain, if it can be called a maritime power. [*Laughter.*] With Virgil of old I cannot say "*Arma virumque cano*," yet I wish to call to your attention to-night the fact that Massachusetts has furnished

the man and the brains which has sat at the head of our great Navy Department, which has accomplished achievements deserving and receiving the commendation of the whole world. [*Applause.*]

Massachusetts, with all her vast commercial, industrial, and agricultural interests, is watching to-day with intense interest the deliberations of the High Commission which is sitting in this noble city. She views them not from a spirit of selfishness. Rather does she seek and hope that there may be established that reciprocity which will carry with it justice, equity, advancement, and profit to each of the interested parties [*"Hear, hear," and applause*], neither seeking to obtain the advantage of the other.

While it may be hardly appropriate to an occasion of this kind, it nevertheless seems fitting that it should be said that Massachusetts viewed with the highest degree of pleasure, satisfaction, and hope the increasingly pleasant relations existing between Great Britain and the United States, and I think in using the term compatriots I am not transcending the fact in saying that our compatriots, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, in the generous, whole-souled, and open manner in which they greeted the Stars and Stripes two years ago and the American Company bearing them, took a prominent step in the initiative of the cause of the promising association between the two countries. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] Upon that occasion it was our privilege to receive distinguished courtesies, and it seems that it may be said to-night of the Queen: —

"Her court was pure; her life serene;
God gave her peace; her land repose.
A thousand claims to reverence close
In her as woman, wife, and Queen."

[*Cries of "Good" and applause.*] In the hope of the extremely generous manner in which our Company has been greeted in the City of Quebec, it is proper to quote the language of a lamented President of the United States, whose name and whose courtesy and whose qualities of character eminently fitted him to have been the hero of Tennyson's King Arthur's Table Round, language addressed by him to the Ancients when they did reverent homage at the grave of the immortal Webster: "I wish for you all length of days, vigor of health, and an overflowing measure of prosperity." [*Great applause.*]

Seventh regular toast: —

The Province and City of Quebec. [*This toast was received with great enthusiasm.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we will drink to Quebec, — the Province and City of Quebec. [*Every one present joined in the response to the toast.*] Gentlemen, I will not say much in introduction of the gentleman who is to respond to this toast, as the time is getting late and we want to get through as quickly as possible. We have a great many speakers yet. So we are going to combine the Province and the City. In the absence of his Honor, the Mayor, I will introduce to respond to this toast, Hon. F. G. Marchand, Premier of the Province of Quebec. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

HON. F. G. MARCHAND.

Mr. Chairman, Your Excellency, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Company of Artillery of Massachusetts,—I really feel a great reluctance in responding to your kind invitation. This is cast upon me abruptly, as we would say in my native tongue, "*à bout portant*," without any warning; and I really feel that, in a language in which I am not very much accustomed to speak publicly, I may not exactly meet your expectations. But I cannot refuse to respond to your toast, especially as it has been brought in such a cordial and generous manner. Still I must say that the weight of the duty which has been imposed upon me is increased by the proportions of that which should have devolved upon the worthy Mayor of Quebec, who is much more qualified than I am to respond to that part of the toast which applies particularly to this grand old city.

Gentlemen, the manner in which you have proposed this toast shows that you recognize old Quebec as the mother of Christian civilization in America. I heard this morning one of your officers, your commanding officer, I believe, who said that in coming to Quebec he was coming back to his old starting point. Well, gentlemen, I think that that was a great compliment to us. Quebec, as I suppose you will allow me to say without too much presumption, was really one of the starting points of civilization in America, and I am happy to see that you recognize it to that extent, that you are willing to come back to us, thus showing that you still hope to get such inspirations from old Quebec as will help you to forward progress and civilization on our grand continent of America. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*]

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, I have understood by what has been said of you to-night and by what I have heard and read of your Company, that you are a selection from what I might call the heroes of the American army [*applause*], and I suppose you will forgive me if I qualify you as the Legion of Honor of the American army. I feel that I am conferring an appreciable compliment on you when I mention this, as I have had the honor recently of being initiated in another Legion of Honor, which distinction I appreciate infinitely and which allows me to appreciate the honor of every one of the members of your Company, belonging to one equally grand, equally meritorious. [*Applause.*]

I will not at this late hour of the evening, gentlemen, inflict upon you a long speech. I think I would probably destroy the good effect which the eloquent discourses just delivered have produced and the grand sentiments which they have created in your hearts if I were to cast a shadow upon these brilliant speeches at this hour of the night. Still I must be allowed to say before I sit down that I am happy to see that the relations between our two countries have come to this point, that, whenever there is an invasion from one of these countries to the other, it is a friendly invasion, such as that which we have witnessed to-day. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] We have remembrances of other invasions, gentlemen. We have remembrances of battles hardly fought between Bostonians and my forefathers, and it is on those fields of battle that they have learned to appreciate each other, to honor each other, and to respect each other. [*"Hear, hear."*] From that sentiment has arisen a feeling which will never die, that of the necessity of joining hands instead of crossing swords. [*Cries of*

"Good," and applause.] We feel that sentiment on this side of the line, gentlemen, and I am sure by the manner in which you have drunk the toast of Quebec to-night that you equally feel it on your side of the line. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*]

But allow me to say, gentlemen, that this friendly invasion—I suppose you will allow me to assume the merit of it for my country—has not been commenced by you. We have commenced it. We have, I believe, a million of our French Canadian compatriots on the other side of the line [*applause*], who are doing honor to our nationality, as we have proof to-night by the presence here of your Commander. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] And I was happy to hear one of the previous speakers tell us that there would be no more fighting between brother and brother. No, gentlemen, there will not. Between Anglo-Saxons there will be none, between French Canadians there will be none, because we would be fighting against our own kindred, if we were fighting against the American nation. [*Applause.*]

Again, gentlemen, I thank you for the cordiality with which you have drunk this toast of the Province of Quebec, and the good old city of Quebec, which we have always considered as the pivot of this Dominion; and I hope that the very kind intercourse, which I would not say has commenced to-night, but which is so well inaugurated to-night, will last for ever for the prosperity and the grandeur of your Republic, of our Confederation, and of our continent. [*"Hear, hear," and great applause.*]

Eighth regular toast:—

The Army, Navy, and Canadian Forces.

THE COMMANDER. I ask you to rise and drink to this toast, after which I will introduce a gentleman to respond to it. Here's to the toast. [*All present joined enthusiastically in the response to the toast.*] Gentlemen, I don't think that there is a member of this Company who will forget the gentleman who received us at the Citadel to-day, a gentleman who has bared his breast in the wars of the British Empire, and who is now to-day the General commanding the Canadian forces. You will all remember his magnificent military bearing and his courteous and gentlemanly ways. [*Applause.*] I have the honor to present to you, to respond to this toast, Gen. Hutton of the Dominion Forces. [*Great applause and cheers, followed by three vigorous cheers for Gen. Hutton.*]

MAJOR-GEN. E. H. HUTTON.

Major Duchesney, Your Excellency, and Comrades of the United States of America [great applause and cheers] *and of the Canadian Army,*—We are here, as his Excellency has reminded us, as Senator Fairbanks has told us, and as Sir Wilfrid Laurier has emphasized, in an atmosphere of peace and good-will. At first sight an atmosphere of peace and good-will would seem an unsuitable atmosphere for a military element [*laughter*]; but analyzed, especially in the connection of the International Conference which is now assembled, and in view of the extreme cordiality shown by you, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to myself as the representative of the

Canadian Army, it has no little significance. We, thinking soldiers, and, believe me, there are many, very many, thinking soldiers, not in Canada only, but throughout the ubiquitous British Army, consider that there is no more certain assurance for the world's peace than a combination of the British Empire and the United States of America. [*Prolonged applause.*] Gentlemen, we have a common language, we have a common ancestry, and above all we have those three great principles at heart, for which we Anglo-Saxons are prepared to fight, and, if necessary, to die, viz.: political liberty, national honor, and personal freedom of religion. [*Applause.*]

It is not for me in the presence of statesmen, it is not for me, a soldier, to remind you of the higher ethics which are involved in such a sentiment as I have presented to you. I will leave these to your imagination, and at this late period of the evening it is unnecessary to enlarge further upon this question. I wish in the name of my Canadian comrades, I wish in the name of the National Army of Canada, to assure you that we all feel that the stronger and more strong the links are made, which connect the Dominion of Canada, the British Empire, and the United States of America, the better for the peace of the world, the commercial success and the political prosperity of all three countries. [*"Hear, hear," and prolonged applause, the audience rising.*]

Ninth regular toast: —

The City of Boston. [*Great applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I have no doubt that every gentleman here present, especially the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, will be most pleased to hear the toast of the City of Boston responded to. I presume you all imagine yourselves in Young's or the Parker House to-night, but we are in just as good a place perhaps. To respond to this toast I will call upon one of our Past Commanders, a gentleman who commanded this Company acceptably a few years ago. I will introduce to you Capt. Thomas J. Olys to respond to this toast. [*Applause.*]

CAPT. THOMAS J. OLYS.

Monsieur le Gouverneur Général, Monsieur le Commandeur, Messieurs les Convivés et mes Camarades de Régiment.— On m'a commandé de répondre au toast "La Ville de Boston." Un bon soldat obéit toujours aux commandements. Il est tard et il faut que j'abrège de manière que je finirai mon discours dans le langage maternelle de notre patrie. [*Great applause.*]

Your toast, Commander, "The City of Boston." I wish that his Honor the Mayor of our beautiful, beloved city, were here to respond for her. I wish that it might have fallen to some one who could respond more eloquently than it is in my power to do. Yet, Commander and gentlemen, it is a pleasure and an honor, at any time, always and on every occasion, to have an opportunity to say a word for our dearly beloved city, the "City of Boston." [*Applause.*]

The City of Boston. She needs no encomiums. She needs no commendation. We here represent not only our dearly beloved city, not only the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, but the United States of America, and while we are here let

us remember, though not on our own soil but that of a foreign country, we shall ever fight for liberty, for freedom, and for union.

The City of Boston; how pleasant and how musical the words to those of us who are here celebrating our Fall Field Day in the good old city of Quebec, under a foreign flag, a flag under whose folds many of us have trained and are ever ready to follow, so long as it stands for freedom, higher civilization, and uplifting of the unfortunate and downtrodden.

The City of Boston to-night greets the City of Quebec, and I assure you, gentlemen of Quebec, a warm welcome awaits you in the city of Boston should you ever give us the pleasure of your presence among us. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, the hour is late. I will finish by saying: Should ever the time occur when it shall be necessary to resort to armed force for humanity, you will find the men of Boston side by side with the men of Quebec, fighting the world's battles for freedom, righteousness, and justice. [*Applause.*]

Tenth regular toast: —

The Army and Navy of the United States. [*Great applause and cheers, all present rising in response.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, the toast has a great significance to us at this time, just after the closing of a little unpleasantness in Cuba. The gentleman whom I am about to call upon to respond to this toast has been heard from considerably within the last few months; the papers have been full of him. He needs no introduction. I have the great honor and pleasure of presenting to you Capt. McCalla of the steamer "Marblehead," United States Navy. [*Great enthusiasm, hosts and guests rising, waving handkerchiefs, and cheering, and then more formal cheers being started by Gen. Hutton.*]

CAPT. B. H. MCCALLA.

Major Duchesney, Lord Aberdeen, Comrades and Gentlemen.— The Major might have given me notice. But I will say that I, like Senator Fairbanks, prefer this method of settling international difficulties.

I should be wanting and lost to all feeling if I did not thank Senator Fairbanks for having referred to me personally, which I accept as the expression of his satisfaction with our navy, and feel pleased that I should have been its representative here in Quebec upon this occasion. I cannot find words to express my thanks for your kind reception.

Our great Admiral Farragut had a happy way of explaining military principles in simple words. Two of those principles were in application, I believe, during our war with Spain. The first was published in the Admiral's general order before the attack on the forts below New Orleans. It was: "The best protection against an enemy's fire is a well directed fire from our own guns." And that is what we tried to prepare for in advance of the declaration of war, so as to be on the safe side. The other was, I think, published in his order before the attack on Fort Morgan, Mobile Harbor, viz.: "Whatever we have to do must be done quickly." [*Laughter.*] That also applies to speech making for military and naval officers. [*Laughter.*] That was the principle which inspired our

heroic officers and men of the regiments before Santiago. They did what they had to do quickly and successfully. [*Applause.*]

I should be wanting in gratitude if I did not take this public occasion, on behalf of the officers and the men of the "Marblehead," to recognize the enthusiastic and handsome reception accorded to us by Quebec [*"Hear, hear,"*], not only by Quebec but by his Excellency and by Lady Aberdeen and by all the officials of the Dominion [*great applause*], who displayed, I believe, as much enthusiasm for our men and officers, and as much cordial good feeling and interest, as have been displayed in our own country and by our own citizens. [*Applause.*] Remembering the great deeds of our common ancestors on land and at sea, we were, however, inspired, I believe, by the desire to be worthy of our immediate predecessors, who had fought and died in the defence of great principles, which are now recognized universally to be just. [*Applause.*]

I thank you again most sincerely, and also thank Quebec and his Excellency, Lady Aberdeen, and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I propose three cheers for Capt. McCalla and the officers and men of the "Marblehead." [*A voice: "The men behind the guns." The cheers were given vigorously.*] Gentlemen, in connection with this toast, I announced that Capt. McCalla was to answer for the Army, Navy, and Volunteer Forces of the United States. I had forgotten that we had a very handsome gentleman with us here this evening, a gentleman who has been admired by the ladies of Quebec [*laughter and applause*] from the time he arrived, and whom I have a great doubt of our ever taking home again unless Capt. McCalla puts him on board his ship and takes him south with him. This gentleman, who is a member of the Company, also an officer in a southern regiment, is a very bashful man. [*Cries of "Oh."*] He never likes to say anything, but what he will say to you will be pertinent to the occasion. I have the honor of introducing to you, to answer to the Army, Lieut.-Col. Supplee, of Baltimore. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

LIEUT.-COL. J. FRANK SUPPLEE.

We have come on our pleasant journey from the South this week, your Excellency and Major Duchesney, representing, as has been said, not only the great Commonwealth of Massachusetts but all the States of the Union. When I left old Maryland the fields were carpeted in living green, and along the hedges grew the flower that we love to honor and to wear, and that our ladies call the flower of the South, the beautiful goldenrod. But as we came North, through this wonderful domain of ours, it seemed as if the autumn tints grew richer and richer, until, as we crossed into the imperial dominions of Her Majesty the Queen, the red seemed to predominate in the forest, and we were told that you intended to put all the red you conscientiously could into this occasion and paint the town a brilliant carmine for us when we arrived here. [*Applause.*]

But before I pass, as briefly as possible, to the toast you have allotted me, let me express, as one humble member of this organization of which we are so proud, that we have seen to-day what our eyes had never dreamed they would be permitted to look upon, and we must say that, when we have witnessed the

gallant courtesy of your men, the striking beauty of your women, we can only say, with the Queen that came from afar to Solomon, "The half has never been told," — "and there was no longer any spirit within her." If you would ask me what is most striking to-day in this wonderful city, apart from its glorious historic memories, apart from the fact that Quebec, the sentinel of the St. Lawrence, has seen more war than any other place in America, I would point to the fact, first, that the gallant Montgomery died and watered yonder hillside with his blood, and that you could not be unmindful and wait for us to mark the spot, but we found there to-day the tablet that speaks the glory of the first American soldier to die on Canadian soil. [*Applause.*] Your marvellous city, the splendid ceremonial, so brilliantly conducted, the words of eloquence that dropped in yonder field, so fitly chosen, from Gen. Hutton and Lord Aberdeen, aye, all of these are splendid, but I was one of the privileged few to represent your staff to-day as we sat and broke bread with nobility itself, and for simple, gallant, unaffected courtesy or the cordial utterance, but, more than all that, for the unequalled courtesy of the matrons and the young ladies of this city, we stand uncovered in your presence. [*Applause.*] The motto of the State from which I come, that we wear upon our colors, is "Fatti maschii, parole femine," — womanly words and manly deeds, — and words more fitly spoken were never uttered than by Lady Aberdeen to-day as she gave us princely welcome to her magnificent apartments. [*Applause.*]

But it has been said to-night that in the old Province of Quebec and in the Province of Massachusetts there was not religious liberty. I stand representing the descendants of Cecilius, first Lord Baltimore, Governor of the old province of Maryland, who nailed to the masthead, as he floated up the Chesapeake Bay, universal liberty and toleration of all creeds; and that Catholic governor has shown us a lesson that we of the younger generation have tried to imbibe at our mothers' breasts. We stand from the old southland of Dixie to-day, and say that, not only is there no North and no South, but no religious creed binds us or thwarts our love of liberty and humanity. [*Great applause.*]

But I am to speak to the toast of the Army. I would that some member of the regular establishment could take my place, or that my tongue might be touched with the finger of eloquence, or the gift of silvery speech be mine, as I attempt to depict the past, the present, and the future of the American service. Our distinguished senator from Indiana has told the story so well of the past that he has left me nothing but Dead Sea fruit to attempt to recall the glories of the army that fought in the war between the States. But there comes to us the memory of that priceless man, Abraham Lincoln, great apostle of humanity [*applause*], who called, at one word, into existence two million men, who sprang, fresh armed, from all the States to stand for the unity of the nation; and that, the greatest army that ever trod upon this continent, melted away into its respective citizenship, and went back to the ways of peace, and showed that the glory of America is the citizen soldier, after all. [*Cries of "Good enough," and great applause.*] I look into the eyes of men whose hairs have been touched by the frosts of winter, who, under the matchless leadership of Grant followed him, their old commander, and are here to do honor to yonder colors and to the memories of that splendid army.

But, coming to more modern times, last spring, after patience was exhausted, after the wail of the oppressed had come up like one great plaint across the

eighty miles which illy separate us from the fair pearl of the Antilles, until the reconcentrados, dying by the thousand, had lifted up their pleading hands towards heaven, — they may not have been as white as the Anglo-Saxon, but they were formed in the image of God, — President McKinley called for us, and two hundred thousand men responded in thirty days to the call. [*Cries of "That's the stuff," and great applause.*] One hundred thousand are still encamped in our country's service. At Camp Meade, thirty thousand under Graham, in the most healthful camp of North America, are waiting the word to go as the army of occupation to complete the task so well set out by Shafter and Miles. But further to the south, at Jacksonville, in command of one who wore the gray, Fitzhugh Lee, another army is encamped. [*Great applause.*] I ask your Excellency, I ask the historians here present, I ask the students of events the world over, was there ever such a spectacle as a nation that had been at war between itself, selecting its leaders, not from one section of the country, not from the victors alone but as well from the vanquished, and with the one hand reaching out for Miles, the other for Joe Wheeler and Fitzhugh Lee? [*Applause.*] We have shown what it means in America to bury the hatchet, and that we are once more a united nation. [*Great applause.*]

The gallant commander of the American Army is Gen. Nelson A. Miles, of the State of Massachusetts. We do him honor because he came, not from West Point, but from the ranks of the National Guard, that he learned the story of the war and the tactics first in the ranks of our citizen soldiery, and then again in the most practical field, from which Gen. Hutton got his education, at the cannon's mouth while serving his country; and so we are ready to follow his leadership.

But before I sit down, pardon me for saying, comrades, I have been privileged to be with you on three occasions. The first was at yonder beautiful city of Buffalo. Then came our spring meeting in Boston, in historic Faneuil Hall. And then followed, what I shall try to illustrate, as we say down South, by a story. A couple just married agreed that if any children should bless their union the mother should have the privilege of naming the girls and the father the boys. There came to them twins. Somewhat boastfully the mother said, "Father, I will name one and give you the choice of the other." Promptly she said, "I shall call mine Kate" — for they were girls. The old man said, "I shall call mine Duplicate." [*Laughter.*] Time wore on and lo! behold once more Providence smiled upon that prolific household and there was another gift of twins. [*Laughter.*] This time they were boys. Then, dividing the honors, the head of the establishment said, "I shall name one, Mother, and you shall have the privilege of the other. I shall call mine Pete." "Then," said she, "I shall call the other Repeat." [*Laughter.*] It would seem to me and to all other reasonable people that that was enough, but down South the adage is, "A fool for luck, a poor man for children, and a nigger for dogs." Lo! behold Providence once more smiled and there were again twins. With a look of severity, for they were boys, that cost more to raise than girls, the father said, "Mother, this had better end the increase of our household." It was mutually agreed that the family income would not permit any further addition to the cost of education. "And so," said he, "I shall name this one Max." Said she, with equal promptness, "I shall call the other Climax." [*Great laughter.*] From yonder beautiful city of Buffalo the step to Boston was one of increased appreciation on my part, first of my comrades, and second of the wonderful New

England and Northern spirit of that part of our country. But we have come to this, the third, the climax in my appreciation, and I thank God that no money could buy from me the memories of this priceless trip, of these splendid sentiments, so eloquently offered, that there is only one possibility of the future, as Gen. Hutton has said, that these two great Anglo-Saxon nations shall stand by each other. Therefore, in the memory of Santiago, of the men whose remains, their precious bones, will soon be brought home, in the memory of the fleet under that intrepid Marylander, Admiral Schley, that wiped out of existence in one hour six of Cervera's ships, twelve hundred of the gallant Spaniards, and twelve million dollars' worth of property, search the annals of history in vain, comrades, to find a greater army and a greater navy than ours.

But we stand upon the threshold of great events. Pardon me for detaining you one moment. [*Cries of "Go ahead."*] I must illustrate it as we do in Dixie frequently, by a story. A man, sent down stairs by his devoted wife with a pitcher to obtain some ice water, late in the evening, after taps, when the lights were out, stumbled at the top step and rolled all the way down the flight of stairs. His precious helpmeet, standing at the top, said, with that shrill voice that is not always so pleasant at that hour of the night, "Dear, did you break the pitcher?" [*Laughter.*] He said, "No, precious, I did n't; but I will now," and he smashed it. I have seen since I have been here a picture, I think it was in the splendid Garrison Club, which so kindly entertained us last night. It is the picture of a bull dog, and a very bow-legged bull dog at that, but he has the elements in his jaw of great power. Under it is that splendid British sentiment, "What we have we will hold." [*Applause.*] Now, my brethren, just one little thought from that sentiment. Divine Providence has placed us wonderfully at the threshold of great responsibilities. A nation, believing in Washington's farewell address, had attended to its own affairs and confined itself strictly to the Monroe doctrine of a later period. Forced into a war for humanity's sake, we find ourselves possessed of more territory than Britain won in one hundred years; we find ourselves with seventeen million of added population, mostly savages. I ask you, fellow Americans, I ask that magnificent President, our Commander-in-Chief, William McKinley, that you will pause and ponder, that yonder Senate and House will debate and consider as they never have before the problem of the hour. The pendulum that has for so many years swung to the far westward now comes towards the east and stops in the centre as we pause. Shall it go to the limit of imperial domain? Shall we, illy prepared as we are, attempt to hold all that we have? I will not venture my belief; I leave it to statesmen, not to soldiers. But there is only one sentiment. Whatever is your decision and the decision of our matchless President, the Army of the United States, and back of it the National Guard, will be ready to do its duty and to hold forever, if you say, what we have. [*Prolonged applause.*]

Eleventh regular toast: —

The Garrison of Quebec. [Applause and cheers.]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I have the honor to present to you, to answer to this toast, a gallant soldier and a perfect gentleman, who is well able, I think, to respond, — Lieut.-Col. J. F. Wilson, commanding the Garrison of Quebec. [*Great applause, all rising and cheering Col. Wilson.*]

LIEUT.-COL. J. F. WILSON.

Major Duchesney, Your Excellency, and Comrades,— I must apologize, first of all, to your Excellency and to the members of the Joint High Commission, and I must express regret to my comrades in arms, that I am not able to make a speech to-night, through no fault of mine, but through that intuitive feeling that you and I, as soldiers, all possess, namely, doing to my utmost ability what I was told to do. My general on parade this morning said to me: "You have a strong pair of lungs. When you give your words of command I want you to use them." [*Cries of "And you did," and applause.*] Gentlemen, I obeyed my general, but I cannot make a speech to-night in consequence, because I have not any voice.

All I can say, gentlemen, is that I thank you very much on behalf of the garrison of Quebec. I can hardly express to you the pleasure and the honor that I felt when my general informed me that I was to have command of the guard of honor to welcome the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to our walls. [*Applause.*] It is an honor, gentlemen, that I can assure you my regiment appreciated, in my name, and I am perfectly certain that they, with me, join hands with the whole garrison of Quebec in giving you a hearty welcome here to-night and wishing you Godspeed.

This is the second occasion upon which I have had the honor of attending as a guest at the hospitable board of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The first time was with the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of London and the second time is to-night.

Gentlemen, I thank you very much for your kind sentiments on behalf of the Quebec garrison. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*]

Twelfth regular toast:—

The Garrison Club. [*Great applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I will ask the gentleman who would naturally respond to this toast to give way just one moment. There is one more toast and then we are finished. The reason why I am going to ask the gentleman to wait a few moments is because of very near relationship between us and because I want him for the last. The gentleman whom I wish to respond to the next toast is in very uncomfortable condition to-night, having met with an accident, and he is desirous of retiring, and therefore if the toastmaster will announce the next toast.

Thirteenth regular toast:—

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, it is no use for me to introduce the gentleman who is to respond to this toast. He is the gentleman who commanded this Company on its trip to London, acquitting himself with high honor and credit and representing this Company in first-class

shape. He needs no introduction. I have the great pleasure of presenting to you Col. Henry Walker, Past Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Great applause and cheers, all present rising and singing, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."*] Col. Walker, gentlemen.

COL. HENRY WALKER.

Mr. Chairman, Your Excellency, Gentlemen,— When a scarred veteran comes home from war, he is very apt to tell stories of his own prowess which nobody believes, though politeness compels his hearers to keep quiet. A battered civilian, I stand here to-night, and if I responded to the toast and told you all that could be told about the honorable history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, some of our guests might sympathetically keep quiet. I do not propose to say much about it, for the story would be a long one, and we intend to leave Quebec in thirty-six hours.

Most earnest is the welcome which the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company give to all its guests here this evening, for that welcome is founded upon a grateful appreciation of the hospitality which has surrounded them since they entered this historic city. [*Applause.*] It is not the first nor the only time that armed men of New England have sought to come within your gates, but heretofore, when they have succeeded in doing so, it has generally been either as foes or as prisoners of war.

From the moment, nearly four centuries ago, that Cartier first saw this bluff and rugged promontory, and with the eye of a soldier chose it as a central fortress of his country's power, from which was to go forth priest and soldier to build up a mighty continental empire, it stood in bitter antagonism to the English colonies, particularly those now composing the New England States. It was an antagonism of birth, training, and social customs; an antagonism of religion, each party contemning that of the other; an antagonism of diametrically opposed political faiths, and that antagonism drenched every pathway leading from the English colonies to Canada, with the blood of the devoted adherents of both. The story of that devotion and of their sufferings is written upon the page of history with the crimson of their lifeblood.

A century passed and the men of New England, her soldiers and sailors, stood in hostile array before these ramparts, only to meet a foe as courageous as themselves, and to retire therefrom in defeat and disaster. Later they stood on yonder plain and shared in that great battle which changed the destinies of a continent, and from which, out of the flame and fire and smoke of conflict, went up the souls of two as chivalric soldiers as ever buckled on armor for country and for country's cause, Wolfe and Montcalm, to immortality. Again, a few years later, the sons of New England, this time in conflict with their mother land, beleaguering this city, saw Montgomery as he ascended your streets to a glorious death, and stood beside Arnold, then a patriot hero, as prisoners of war. To-day the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company meet no bristling bayonets, face no hostile shot and shell, but find your gates open flung to them, and within your gates your hearts and hands giving friendliest greeting. [*Applause.*] The Company is coeval in its birth with that of its native city, and its members in various capacities have stood with their countrymen in the past in their assaults upon

your city. To-day, representing its own land, it gladly stands in these streets in peace. [*Applause.*]

So it represented that country two years since in your motherland, when it visited its parent corps, the Honourable Artillery Company of London. In those times of national dissension and recrimination it received from her Majesty, from the Royal Family, from that Company, and from the whole English people, an unstinted hospitality, unalloyed by a single offensive word, or a single offensive act. That visit was the first ray of sunshine breaking through a rift in the dark clouds then threatening war. For that hospitality it returned deeply grateful to its home, glad to have had the opportunity of doing something for peace and good-will between the two peoples, and with its members ready in no sycophantic, but in a manly, appreciative, generous spirit, to say "God Save the Queen," not only personally, for her womanhood, but officially, for her as the ruler of a mighty empire. [*Applause.*]

Gladly do we see here (and it is a fit supplement to our visit abroad), his Excellency the Governor-General of the Dominion, who has so admirably filled his great office as to win that highest of rewards, the regrets of all at his coming departure, with the authorities and the soldiers and sailors of the Dominion to give us welcome. His Excellency will allow me, thanking him for the personal compliment paid to me by him, to say that praise from such lips is praise indeed. Here, also, in your river lies a man-of-war of the United States, manned by the gallant hearts who have held aloft their flag in the fire and flame of battle, and beside it one of the most renowned of England's war vessels, together representing the two navies, matchless the world over [*cries of "Good," and applause*], and able to stand against the world at arms. [*Great applause.*] Gladly do we also see here the members of that Commission whose duty it is to make the dividing line between our two countries more imaginary than ever, and to bring about a better feeling and a lasting peace between our two lands. Men of character, men of ability, in whom their respective governments and their respective people have full confidence, may their deliberations, eliminating all questions of minor differences, yielding where honor, safety, and good sense demand that they shall yield, result in the mutual benefit to both people, and in a comity which shall go on forever increasing, growing beneath the sunshine of the ever-increasing prosperity of both.

In this connection it is most proper for the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company to pause and lay its wreath of sorrow upon the bier of an ambassador of the United States to Great Britain, lately deceased, who, by his broad and statesmanlike words and acts, did much to bring about the era of good feeling now existing between the two countries. [*"Hear, hear."*] Well did he say, on a memorable occasion in London, at a dinner given by this Company, that was graced by the presence of royalty, "That for four thousand miles between the Dominion of Canada and the United States there has not been, for nearly a century, the presence of one regiment of armed men or of an armed vessel worthy the name of a man-of-war." So may it ever be. The members of this Company will ever bear in grateful remembrance his personal courtesy to it during its late visit to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and his distinguished services for the country, with the history of which, for over two centuries and a half, this Company has been so gloriously identified.

I have spoken of the birth of our Company being coeval with that of our

country. It is one hundred years younger than this city, yet each may claim to be the oldest organization of its kind in its own land, with a history behind it enriched by the glorious words and deeds of the men and women who founded, protected, fought, and died for it. Behind each is a history of sternest reality, but breathing out the fragrance of fascinating romance. It is well for us to come here and meet as we meet to-night; well for us to forget our simply material life; not to hear for a while the hum of industry and the whirr of machinery; not to see for a while the cunning hand of manual toil; to leave the counting-room and the mart, and to revel in the memories of other days, as illustrated and made glorious by the works of other men. This is why it is good for us to be here. As we think of what they did, of their devotion to religious faith, no matter what it was, — that faith which could give up the comforts and pleasures of life, and, making its way into an, until then, unknown wilderness, could plant there the cross of the Church, even though the stake of martyrdom stood beside it; of their constancy in their allegiance to the flag of their country, never counting the odds against it; of their stalwart manhood and their gentle womanhood, alike ready to suffer even to death, and glorying in dying to keep a conscience pure, we can but feel that thinking of these things makes us better men, and gives us a better life. They clothe wealth with a new glory, and inspire a more generous giving of it for the public good. They add a new beauty to the homely toil of every-day life, as they show the glory of the results of its unselfishness. The material and the spiritual, both alike necessary to us, each alike stimulating and strengthening the other. So Quebec and Boston, the descendants of the Puritans of Massachusetts Bay, and those of the Roman Catholic pioneers, who first planted their church on this citadel, with those who now hold sway over the Dominion, may stand together on this broad and common basis, and beneath the walls of this wondrous fortress, gray with age, may be thankful that all animosities are passing by; and looking back only to the splendors of the past, which has peopled this continent with nearly a hundred million of free men, and clothed it with all the beauties of civilization, can sit together at this table in peace and goodwill, proud of each other's deeds and records, and while careful of their own special interests, can take pleasure in each other's prosperity, and be thankful that they have the opportunity so to do. [*"Hear, hear," and continued applause and cheers.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I had a reason for keeping the gentleman whom I am about to introduce to you for the last speaker. I should by common courtesy have called him first, but on account of Col. Walker's disability this evening, he having run into a —

COL. WALKER. Sidewalk.

THE COMMANDER. No, ash barrel; and got the worst of it, coming out second best, I thought I would give him a chance to go to bed, if he wanted to. To respond to the next toast, which is the Garrison Club of Quebec, gentlemen, I desire to call upon a gentleman of whom I am proud if our connection is a fact, and of whom I am still proud if it is not a fact. If we understand each other correctly we are somewhat connected; it may not be by family, but at any rate by name. I have not been able to go back far enough in the history of the Duchesney family

to ascertain positively, but being both natives of one province, it seems to me we must be somewhat near relations anyway. [*"Hear, hear."*]

THE EARL OF ABERDEEN. Cousins, I guess.

THE COMMANDER. It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you Col. T. J. Duchesnay, the President of the Garrison Club. [*All present rising and cheering.*]

COL. T. J. DUCHESNAY.

Mr. Commander, Your Excellency, Gentlemen of the Ancients of Massachusetts, — I feel very diffident to-night in rising to respond to the toast of the Garrison Club, after all the eloquent speeches that we have had. I am a soldier and no speaker. At the same time, I can tell you that in 1886 I was told there was a relation of mine in Boston. So one day I started with my wife to seek this relation. After going from the State House to the United States Customs, Boston, I found him, and I can tell you that after I found him and knew him I could not find a better fellow in the world. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] He was kind to me, to both of us, and showed us all the beauties of Boston, which I may say that I appreciated, and which I hope to see again in a few years, perhaps in a couple of years.

Gentlemen, we extended the privileges of the Garrison Club to the Ancients, and it was a unanimous vote of its members that we should do so. We have been glad to receive them, and we will be glad again in the future, whenever they visit our old and ancient city, to welcome them amongst us.

I must finish in saying that I thank you most cordially for drinking my health with such cordiality, and I wish that we may soon meet again. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*]

THE EARL OF ABERDEEN. I think, gentlemen, we have not absolutely finished yet. Just one more toast. Col. Duchesnay would have made an admirable completion of this remarkable evening, but I must be allowed to constitute myself the mouth-piece, a very inadequate one, to say that we wish, I am sure, to express our appreciation of the manner in which we have been presided over by the Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. I congratulate him upon having presided at such a gathering, this element, among others, having been notable, the excellent, striking speeches to which we have listened. Without another word I give this toast, which needs no commendation in such a company as this, the toast of Major Duchesnay, Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Ancients and men of Quebec rising and singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," and then cheering.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I thank you for this kind greeting. I think I have talked more to-night than I have for ten years before, and I know that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company want very short speeches from their Commanders. In fact, they have warned me that if I ever want promotion in this Company in the future I must refrain from talking too much. [*Laughter.*] Gentlemen, I know that I have

got to the end of my rope. I cannot be promoted any higher. I propose to retire on what little laurels you have assisted in forcing upon me. When I do retire, next June, when I march up before his Excellency the Governor and tender him my resignation, and a private from the ranks, one who knows a great deal more than I do, comes forward and takes my place, then I shall feel contented and proud for the honors which have been given me.

Gentlemen, I wish to say here to-night, perhaps I have said it before, that coming from the back and wild woods of Canada forty-two years ago, a little boy, finding my way into the great State of Massachusetts, working along, taking part in her citizenship, going to the war and doing my duty by my adopted country, I worked not with any expectation of becoming any great man, but with the expectation of being at least an honorable man among honorable men. [*"Hear, hear."*] Therefore, it is more than a privilege to me, it is with pride, that I stand here to-day as the Commander of one of the brightest set of men, one of the finest set of fellows, one of the greatest and noblest organizations that we have in the United States. [*"Hear, hear."*] Gentlemen, I feel proud and it gives me an inspiration to stand here on my old heath and find relations to the right and left of me; relations that I don't know, relations that I do know, those that I may probably know in the future a little more than I have known them in the past. It gives me more than pleasure to be able to stand here and let my relatives know that I am all right. [*Laughter and applause.*] Col. Duchesnay, if I understand it, has more money than I have, but still I think he is a poor relation, because he does not belong to Massachusetts. Gentlemen, I thank you very cordially for the honor which you have conferred upon me.

It is for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to say whether you are through or not. A good many of you did not get through until late last night, until very early this morning, and perhaps you propose to do the same thing to-night. Now we will all rise and sing "Auld Lang Syne."

The Company sang "Auld Lang Syne," and then the meeting broke up. It was one o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 5.

Officers of the Day.

Capt. Frank W. Dallinger, 7 A. M., Oct. 5, to 7 P. M., Oct. 5.

Sergt. Henry H. Newcomb, 7 P. M., Oct. 5, to 7 A. M., Oct. 6.

Bright, sunny, Indian summer weather on Tuesday gave place to cold, rainy weather on Wednesday, a change that was far from agreeable. The day was one of informality. Individual sight-seeing was its feature. The only distinctly Company event was a trip to the Falls of Montmorenci and to Ste. Anne de Beaupré which the Committee on Arrangements, with the help of Mr. R. M. Stocking of the Quebec Central

Railroad, had unexpectedly provided for, and which was announced in the following order:—

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

CHATEAU FRONTENAC, Quebec, Oct. 5, 1898.

Special Orders No. 2.

I. The men of this Command will report in the courtyard at 1.30 sharp for the purpose of a visit to the Falls of Montmorency and the Shrine of Ste. Anne.

II. Fatigue uniform and overcoats. By order,

MAJOR L. N. DUCHESNEY,

Captain.

J. HENRY BROWN, *Captain and Adjutant.*

Many of the Ancients devoted the morning to visiting the United States Ship, "Marblehead" and her Majesty's Ship, "Renown," and making or renewing acquaintance with the bold jack tars. They did this, almost entirely, by means of the steam launch belonging to the American ship, one that had been engaged but a few weeks earlier in cutting cables near the Cuban shore. Col. Hedges, Capt. Olys, and Lieut. Cushing were entertained at luncheon aboard the "Marblehead," by Lieut.-Commander Nickels, and they, in turn, in company with Mr. Caleb Chase, entertained Lieut. York Noel, Executive Officer of the ship, at dinner on shore in the evening. Some members visited the Garrison Club. Others, in calashes or on foot and by means of the elevator, went to see the objects of historical, artistic, and picturesque interest for which Quebec is noted, among them the St. Louis Gate, the Parliament Buildings, the Short-Wallack Monument, Wolfe's Monument on the Plains of Abraham, the Cathedral, St. John's Gate, and, what to many was even more interesting, the quaint old Lower Town, nestling at the foot of the heights and transformed from the fashionable quarter of a century ago to business and the home of a poorer class. Meanwhile, the Salem Cadet Band gave a military concert in one of the hotel parlors.

The afternoon excursion immediately followed lunch. Marching in column of twos to the Quebec, Montmorency & Charlevoix Railway Station, the Company took a special train at 2 P. M. At Montmorency the railroad tracks pass directly in front of and but a short distance from the great cataract, and there the train made a sufficiently long stop to enable everybody to get a good view. At Ste. Anne, twenty and one half miles from Quebec, the passengers disembarked and walked to the church through a drizzling rain. Father White, the priest then in charge, delivered a lecture to the Company upon the history of the building and the cures attributed to its patron saint.

He explained that the first building, a little wooden chapel, had been erected in 1658 by some sailors from Breton, France, who, fearing shipwreck, had made a vow to Ste. Anne that if they escaped they would build a chapel in her honor on the coast where they landed, and who had landed at Beaupré. A rich donor to the chapel, while laying the first

stone, had been cured of rheumatism, from which he had long suffered, and other people, masons, carpenters, and joiners, who had given their work and who happened to be sick, had also been cured. From that time the spot had become a place of pilgrimage, people coming from all parts of Canada and the United States to pray to Ste. Anne. The chapel had been replaced by a church, that in turn by another, which was destroyed in 1878, and that by the present building. The record of cures continued. Only a few weeks before the present visit, a little blind boy from Philadelphia had come praying for sight and on the second day, the holy relic being placed to his eyes, had been able to see even a pin on the floor. A gentleman from the United States, crippled, paralyzed, and a nun from Canada, on whom the doctors had desired to operate but who had refused to allow them to do so, had also recently been cured. The number of pilgrims so far in 1898 had been 115,000, but the season was not over. In July there had been 54,000; on one Sunday, 6,000, on another, 7,000. Generally, the number on Sunday did not fall below 3,000.

Under the guidance of Father White, the visitors looked at the immense collection of crutches, colored spectacles, etc., etc., which hung on the church walls, the jewelry which had been given by grateful pilgrims, the holy relics, the altar, the organ, the chapel, and all the many matters of interest. Then they returned to the train and to Quebec, reaching the hotel about five o'clock. Including the band, the party had numbered three hundred and thirty-four. A trip having for its object a sight of the last of the Hurons had also been contemplated by the Committee of Arrangements and Mr. Stocking, but the weather had rendered it out of the question.

Commander Duchesney had spent the afternoon with Lieut.-Col. Duchesnay, and so could not go to Ste. Anne, but Father White remembered him, sending him a bound history of the church, and record of its work, entitled, "Wonders and Relics of St. Anne de Beaupré," with this inscription:—

MAJOR DUCHESNEY: Please accept this book, which has been blessed by me.

FATHER WHITE,

In charge of the Church at St. Anne de Beaupré, Oct. 5, 1898.

Another present to the Commander, one highly prized, was a gold gorget, with crown, which had been in the Duchesnay family for a century, and which Lieut.-Col. Duchesnay gave to his American friend and relative.

The evening was devoted to visiting the skating rink, by invitation of the presidents and other officers of the Quebec Bicycle and Football clubs, to witness the foot races, athletic contests, tugs-of-war, "hard times" races, etc., which were given under the patronage of the Governor-General. The band first gave a concert in the hotel parlor, and then

went to the rink, where it played English, French, and American selections, and proved a great attraction. Then the program was, "early to bed," the orders for the next day, which were as follows, making it necessary "early to rise": —

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.
QUEBEC, Oct. 5, 1898.

General Orders No. 5.

I. The men of this Command will assemble in the courtyard at 8 A. M. sharp, Thursday, Oct. 6, 1898.

II. The home journey will be made in fatigue uniform, with overcoats.

III. All baggage must be in the baggage room and delivered to the Quartermaster before 6.30 A. M. on that day.

By order,

MAJOR L. N. DUCHESNEY,
Captain.

J. HENRY BROWN,
Captain and Adjutant.

THURSDAY, Oct. 6.

Officer of the Day.

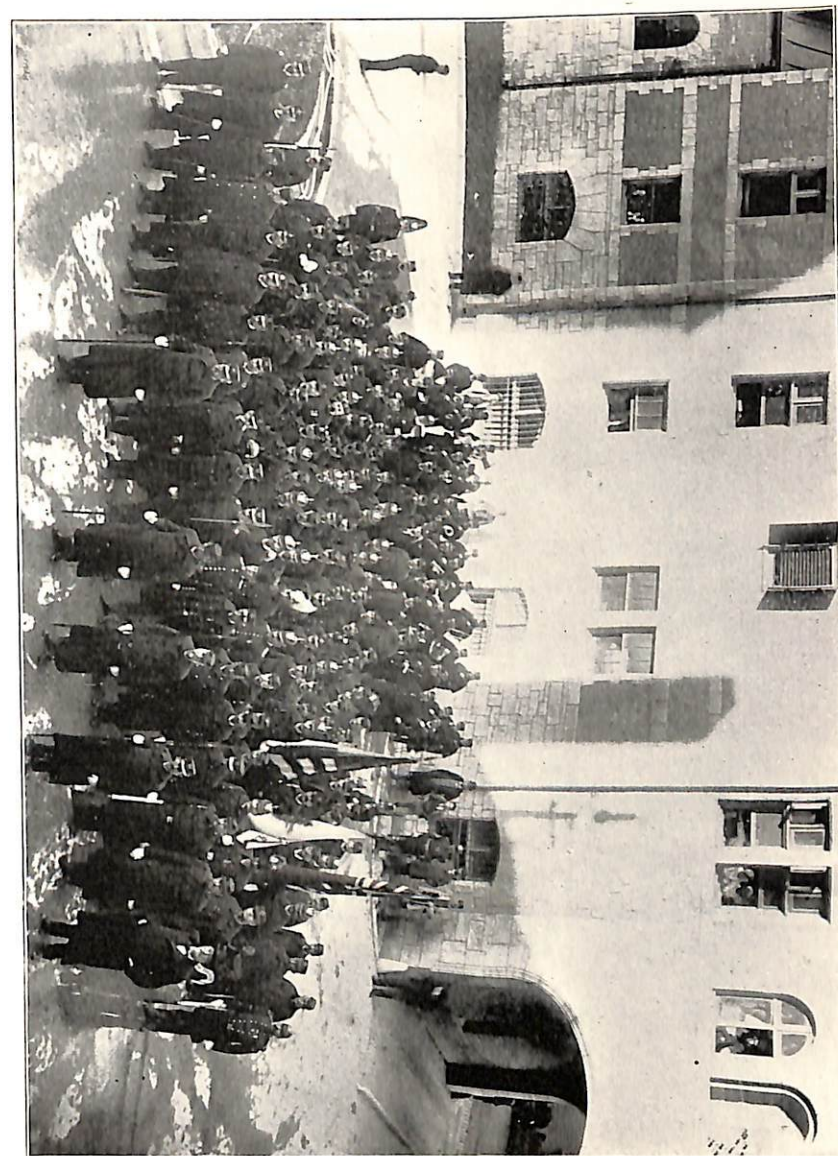
Sergt.-Major Henry W. Patterson, 7 A. M. to 7 P. M.

Good-bye to Quebec and its wonders. At eight o'clock the Company, wearing fatigue uniform and overcoats, and headed by the Salem Cadet Band, assembled in the courtyard of the Chateau Frontenac, ready for the march to the depot to take train for home. Here an interesting incident occurred. Major Duchesney was about to give the order to march when a party of gentlemen stepped forward, holding in their hands a splendid flag of the Dominion of Canada and a large shield bearing the crest of the Dominion, and Mr. H. Morgan, with a few words of goodwill, presented these emblems of nationality to the departing visitors as souvenirs. In accepting the gift Commander Duchesney said: —

I thank you very much, sir, for this beautiful flag and shield, and for the friendly sentiments expressed by you in behalf of your associates. Our visit has been full of pleasure to us all. We depart for our homes with regret that our stay is so short. This flag and shield will be placed in our military museum among other choice relics, as a reminder to our successors of our trip to this ancient city of Quebec. Again, in behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, I thank you.

Carrying these captured colors, the Company marched to the wharf and boarded the ferryboat. In crossing the St. Lawrence, it passed under the stern of H. M. S. "Renown," the Salem Cadet Band playing "God Save the Queen," the members of the Company cheering their British friends. The compliment was acknowledged by the Englishmen with cheers and the dipping of the ship's flag. From the "Renown" the ferryboat passed to the U. S. S. "Marblehead," and here, with the band playing "The Star Spangled Banner," with the men of the Ancients cheering and the response of the sailors of the smart little cruiser in kind, the scene was most stirring. The cheers had hardly

IN THE COURTYARD AT THE CHATEAU FRONTENAC.



died away when, Point Levis reached, the Ancients marched on to the wharf and into their "Special," the one in which they had come from Boston.

The start by rail for home was made at 9 A. M., exactly on time, with a day perfect for the ride. The rain had laid the dust, and with their autumnal decoration trees and shrubs shone in colors of fire. The run on the Quebec Central was somewhat lengthened over the time made going north, some said by reason of having only one engine instead of two. Several unforeseen stops were made, and hope of equalling the time of the trip out was abandoned. Still, there was no particular hurry, and everybody enjoyed the scenery and the lunch boxes provided by the members of the committee in charge, and anticipated the visit of the United States customs officers, who, however, bothered scarcely anybody when they came.

At Sherbrooke the train was an hour late, but from there quicker travelling encouraged the hope of still reaching Boston at an agreeably early time in the evening. This hope was shattered by a delay of fifteen or twenty minutes between Weirs and Lakeport, caused by a broken-apart freight train ahead, but was revived very quickly by the splendid run following. At North Concord two members of the Company narrowly escaped injury. A fiend threw an iron bolt through a window in the fourth car. It broke two panes of plate glass and, narrowly missing Capt. Dallinger, just grazed Capt. Ford on the neck. Of course, awed by the presence of unseen danger, guesses were made at the cause, one of them being that possibly the noise of the cannon, which had been fired going and returning whenever a stop had been made, had frightened somebody's horse, and he was retaliating in kind.

Stops at Lowell and Winchester accommodated members of the Company living at those places. Boston was reached at 9.52 P. M. The run had taken thirteen hours, as against eleven hours and twenty minutes, the time made from Boston to Point Levis. The time of either train was below all previous records between the two cities.

At the Union Station many friends extended to the Ancients a welcome home. There were handshakes all round as the returning travelers left the cars, and then the call from Major Duchesney to fall in. The band struck up an inspiring Boston air and the march began. The Company's approach seemed to have been heralded abroad, for crowds lined every street curbing, and loud and many were the cheers.

It took but a few minutes to march to Faneuil Hall, and, once within its doors, there was an exhibition of activity that quickly thinned the numbers. Major Duchesney detained the Company just a few moments. He made a very short address, in which he said:—

Gentlemen, I won't detain you with a speech. I merely want to congratulate those of the Old Guard who stuck by the colors. I want to return you my sincere thanks for the success of this trip to Quebec. I am sorry we did not all

march up here from the station and make a more respectable appearance, but of course, many of our members had to take other trains to get home. Gentlemen, I thank you very much. You are dismissed.

Cheers for the Commander and for the officers and Committee of Arrangements were given. Then ranks were broken. At 10.30 P. M. the last man had left the hall, and the two hundred and sixty-first annual Fall Field Day parade of the Company had gone to join two hundred and sixty other Fall Field Days in history.



OFFICERS FOR 1898-99

1st Lieut. George H. Innis. Capt. Lawrence N. Duchesney. Adj. J. Henry Brown. 2d Lieut. James M. Usher.

FALL FIELD DAY PARADE.

51

ROLL OF MEMBERS

PRESENT AT FALL FIELD DAY, OCT. 3, 1898, AS REPORTED
BY THE ADJUTANT.

Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY, *Commander.*

Lieut. GEORGE H. INNIS	<i>First Lieutenant.</i>
Lieut. JAMES M. USHER	<i>Second Lieutenant.</i>
Capt. J. HENRY BROWN	<i>Adjutant.</i>

STAFF.

Major CHARLES G. DAVIS, *Acting Chief of Staff.*
Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster.*
Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
Dr. FRANK W. GRAVES, *Surgeon.*
Dr. HORACE E. MARION, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Dr. GUSTAVUS F. WALKER, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Dr. E. DWIGHT HILL, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Dr. JOHN E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Col. HENRY WALKER. Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES. Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS.

Fall Field Day Committee.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, *Chairman.*

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS.	R. W. BATES.
PETER MORRISON.	Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE.
Col. JOSEPH B. PARSONS, Col. MILTON H. FRENCH, Col. CHARLES C. BURRILL, Col. ISAIAH K. STETSON, Lieut. Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE, Capt. AUGUSTUS L. SMITH, Capt. HENRY L. KINCAIDE, Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER, Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING, Lieut. GEORGE M. CLEVELAND, and Lieut. ALBERT A. GLEASON.	

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. THOMAS J. TUTE, *Sergeant Major.*
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Commissary Sergeant.*
Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
FREDERICK H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward.*

Right General Guide.

Sergt. RAYMOND S. BYAM.

Band Guide.

Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK.

Flankers to Commander.

Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT. Capt. WILLIAM L. STEDMAN.

Orderlies to Commander.

Lieut. WILLIAM O. WEBBER. Lieut. WILLIAM H. HENNESSEY.

Markers.

WILLIAM B. HOLMES. T. A. MANCHESTER.

On Special Detail.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Surgeon's Detail.

Sergt. WINSLOW B. LUCAS. MOSES E. CHANDLER.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. LAURENCE J. FORD, *Sergeant.*

George E. Adams, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Augustus Andrews, <i>Left Guide.</i>
Sergt. G. H. W. Bates.	Sergt. Henry W. Toombs.
Fred L. Abbott.	Frank W. Richards.
Cyrus J. Hatch.	Charles W. Howard.
John D. Nichols.	John White.
Frederick W. Skilton.	Arthur E. Leach.
Frank P. Stone.	William H. Mitchell.
	Charles Butcher.

SECOND COMPANY.

Sergt. WILLIAM H. MILLS, *Sergeant.*

H. P. Wilmarth, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Daniel B. H. Power, <i>Left Guide.</i>
Edward P. Longley.	Frederick D. Hicks.
Henry Kavanagh.	Thomas A. Boyd.
William P. Stone.	Charles E. Cummings.
C. C. Blanchard.	James W. Robinson.
Lieut. Edward A. Hammond.	Frank A. Colley.
George B. Ketchum.	Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.

THIRD COMPANY.

Sergt. CHARLES S. DAMRELL, *Sergeant.*

Ernest O. Bartels, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Sergt. E. S. Taylor, <i>Left Guide.</i>
John H. Woodman.	Joseph Hubbard.
Julius B. Waterbury.	Myron H. Whitredge.
Orville P. Richardson.	William A. Battey.
David E. Makepeace.	Charles M. Robbins.
John F. Johnson.	Charles E. Legg.
Sergt. John R. Newman.	Sergt. Charles M. Pear.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Sergt. FRED E. BOLTON, *Sergeant.*

Silas W. Brackett, <i>Right Guide.</i>	George Cassell, <i>Left Guide.</i>
John L. McIntosh.	William H. Thomas.
William H. Lee.	Frank H. Ivers.
Robert Burlen.	Arthur N. Webb.
Charles A. Woolley.	E. Wilbur Brown.
George H. Wilson.	Morris W. Child.
William E. Nickerson.	Charles H. Fox.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Capt. FRANK W. DALLINGER, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Elmer G. Foster, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Albert E. DeRosay, <i>Left Guide.</i>
Sergt. George A. Levy, <i>Nat'l Color Bearer.</i>	Capt. Walter S. Sampson, <i>State Col. Br.</i>
Augustus J. Bulger.	Sergt. William M. Maynard.
Frank H. Dowell.	J. T. B. Gorman.
William H. Ellis.	O. H. Brock.
William M. McKenna.	J. G. Young, Jr.
	George Gannon.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, *Sergeant.*

Franklin T. Rose.	George Fred Jackson.
Joseph W. Sawyer, Jr.	Charles B. Stone.
Charles Leighton.	Josiah E. Daniels.
George Bliss.	George W. Wilkinson.
James M. Hilton.	Lieut.-Col. A. L. Richardson.
	Horace P. Williams.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Sergt. HARRY H. NEWCOMB, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. William H. Robertson, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. William L. Coon, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Sergt. Fred M. Purmort.	Westley Jones.
James A. Davis.	Charles H. Boynton.
F. W. Homans.	Charles B. Newell.
Isaac A. S. Steele.	Harry Hamilton.
Joseph A. Plummer.	William Oswald.
William Miller Clark.	Edgar P. Lewis.

SECOND COMPANY.

Sergt. FRANK W. HILTON, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. William S. Best, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Ora M. Douglas, <i>Left Guide</i> .
John C. Randall.	William L. Miller.
James A. Roarty.	George J. Quinsler.
George L. Smith.	Henry A. Maley.
Edgar W. Jones.	Frederick W. Tirrell.
William E. Patenaude.	Joseph Battles.
Edward H. Hoyt.	William J. Hugill.

THIRD COMPANY.

Sergt.-Major HENRY W. PATTERSON, *Sergeant*.

William A. Lockhart, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Henry A. Burnham, <i>Left Guide</i> .
William Hichborn.	Charles Leighton.
Augustus B. Seeley.	F. B. K. Marter.
John S. Williams.	William B. Parazina.
Charles N. Wood.	George A. Perkins.
Thomas W. Bevan.	Wolf Jackson.
James W. McIndoe.	James B. Cherry.
E. S. Frye.	James M. Dexter.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Sergt. JAMES W. GREENALCH, *Sergeant*.

A. H. Newman, <i>Right Guide</i> .	John A. Emery, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Hugh L. Stalker.	Albert W. Lyon.
L. O. Packard.	Leander B. Abbott.
Ephraim H. Doane.	Albert H. Stearns.
William Carter.	Henry N. Sawyer.
Stephen Gale.	Charles E. Coombs.
Lieut. Frank C. Brownell.	Sergt. J. Harry Hartley.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW, *Sergeant*.

J. Otis McFadden, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Edward T. Chapman, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Isaac H. Sherman.	Charles S. Ashley.
Norman P. Hayes.	Arthur C. Wheaton.
Thomas Hersom.	Thomas C. Ashley.
George D. Russell.	Horace Partridge.
Robert J. Rodday.	James Edgar.
J. Haseltine.	John P. Haslett.

UNASSIGNED.

F. E. Atteaux.	Capt. Charles W. Knapp.
George Adams.	William Lumb.
Joseph W. Adams.	John H. Lakin.
Charles B. Barrett.	Major George H. Maynard.
Benjamin F. Barnard.	James F. Mullen.
Charles Babson.	Amos H. Miller.
Caleb Chase.	John L. Mitchell.
Stephen B. Clapp.	P. H. McLaughlin.
Alonzo G. Durgin.	Charles W. Parker.
Major Perlie A. Dyar.	Henry S. Pratt.
Thomas W. Evans.	Sergt. Charles H. Porter.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.	William H. Preble.
Henry N. Fisher.	George J. Raymond.
Robert R. Fears.	Sergt. Albert L. Richardson.
James M. Frye.	Charles W. Ripley.
Charles D. B. Fiske.	Frank B. Riedell.
Frank Ferdinand.	Frank Ridlon.
Sergt. M. J. Grodjinski.	Daniel H. Smith.
Sergt. John Galvin.	A. Shuman.
William C. Gregory.	Andrew C. Spring.
Sergt. Hobart S. Hussey.	Augustus L. Smith.
William A. Hardy.	William H. Smith.
George E. Hilton.	Edward F. Smith.
Sergt. Frank Huckins.	Fred M. Smith.
F. W. Hilton.	Ephraim B. Stillings.
Sergt. Charles E. Howe.	Sergt. William Tyner.
Everett B. Hodges.	Charles G. Thompson.
George W. Hills.	Augustus C. Titus.
Col. David L. Jewell.	Robert Upham.
Lewis L. Jones.	George L. Wetherell.
Henry B. Jacobs.	James Woolley.

Charles T. Witt.

THE OFFICIAL PERMISSION TO TRAVEL.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
BOSTON, Sept. 30, 1898.

Special Orders No. 102. (EXTRACT.)

I. Permission is granted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to leave the Commonwealth, armed and equipped as a military body, and to go beyond the limits of the United States on a visit to the city of Quebec, Dominion of Canada, on its annual fall field parade, Oct. 3d, 1898.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,
SAMUEL DALTON, *Adjutant-General*.

COMMANDING OFFICER
A. & H. A. Co. of Mass., Boston.

STATE OF VERMONT,
ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR-GENERAL'S OFFICE, BURLINGTON, VT.,
SEPTEMBER 26, 1898.

To the Adjutant-General, State of Massachusetts, Boston:

Sir, — I am directed by His Excellency, Gov. Grout, to say that it gives him great pleasure to grant permission for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, armed and equipped as a military body, to enter and pass through Vermont en route to, and returning from, Quebec, Canada, during the month of October, 1898.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
(Signed) T. S. PECK,
Adjutant-General.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE.
Official. WM. C. CAPELLE,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 27, 1898.

His Excellency the Governor of Massachusetts, etc.:

Canadian Government grants permission Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to visit Quebec armed, uniformed and equipped, Oct. 6th.

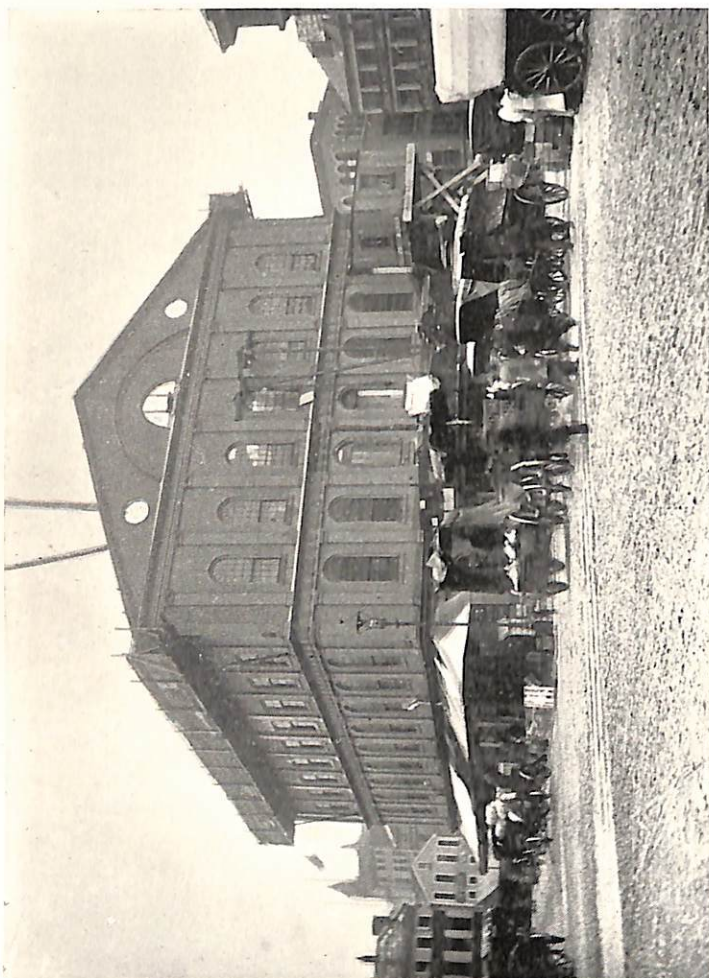
ALVEY A. ADEE, *Acting Secretary of State*.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, CANADA,
OTTAWA, 23d Sept., 1898.

To Canadian Customs Officers, at or near United States Frontier:

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, purposing to visit Quebec on or about 3d October, 1898, you are directed to pass free the cigars, wine, and refreshments brought in by them and reasonably required for their personal use on their brief visit in Canada, and during their journey coming and going.

JOHN MCDUGALD,
Commissioner of Customs.



FANEUIL HALL UNROOFED.

(By permission of the "Boston Journal.")

RECONSTRUCTION OF FANEUIL HALL.

At a meeting of the Company in the spring of 1897, the question of the insecurity of Faneuil Hall, in which the organization had its armory, was brought to the notice of the members by Sergt. Frank Huckins, but no material progress was made. In 1898 the matter was again brought up for discussion, the result being the appointment of a committee, consisting of Col. J. Payson Bradley, then in command of the Company, Col. Henry A. Thomas, Capt. Jacob Fottler, Sergt. Huckins, and Mr. Elbridge G. Allen, whose duty it was to secure an appropriation from the City of Boston for the restoration of the old building, or at least that portion of it above the market, the lower story and basement having been used for market purposes for many years previously. The committee was successful in its efforts. An appropriation was made. Plans and specifications were prepared by the architect's department of the city; bids for the work were called for, and the contract was awarded by the city to Messrs. Woodbury & Leighton, a well-known firm of builders.

When Major Duchesney, who succeeded Col. Bradley in command of the Company, in turn retired to the ranks, the work had progressed to such a point that arrangements for fitting up the armory and returning to it had been begun by the Ancients. The alterations and improvements then nearly completed had been extensive. Some idea of them can be gained from the following statement, which is compiled from facts kindly furnished by Mr. Arthur E. Anderson, who, on behalf of the architect's department, had charge of the work.

"During repairs, Faneuil Hall will be closed to visitors. Per order, Superintendent of Markets. Oct. 20, 1898."

This notice was posted on one of the main entrance doors when the building was placed in the care of the contractors. A week before that, soundings had been made for an examination of the subsoil. About sixteen borings had been taken, resulting in hard pan being found at from six to seventeen feet below cellar bottom. The greatest depth was found at the southeast corner, and there the first stroke of work was done toward the restoration of the building.

With some misgiving, the busy marketmen were approached, the inconvenience to which they would be put being fully realized. They were found, however, to be strongly in favor of the change, and willing to do all that they could to accommodate the work as it progressed.

New foundations were substituted for the old ones, which were found to consist of rubble stones laid up dry, resting in the upper layer of dark

mud. These stones all had to be removed, the contractors first shoring up the floor, taking down the old columns and excavating until blue clay was reached. Upon this was placed a concrete foundation, varying from twenty to fifty-six feet square, according to the weight to be sustained by the new steel columns distributed through the basement of the building.

Then followed as skilful a piece of work as was ever carried on in the city of Boston, and all done with scarcely any disturbance to the marketmen. Protection from lime dust or dirt of any kind, which might come through into the market, was furnished by means of heavy paper covering the ceiling, and over that cheese cloth, to make all as secure as possible. Temporary supports for the market, temporary gas piping and electric wiring followed, and the market part of the building was ready for the repairs to go on in the upper stories.

All flooring, joists, girders, and all the rubbish and accumulations of years were taken away. New steel beams and girders were placed in position, rivetted and fastened; brick arches built and filled up with cinder concrete, making the connection between the market and Faneuil Hall thoroughly fire proof, as, in fact, will be the whole structure above the market story.

After the building had been stripped of its adornments, and every square inch of superfluous covering had been removed, it presented a sad appearance indeed. That it was on the verge of collapse was apparent. The floor of Faneuil Hall through the centre of the building was fairly level, as the centre girder rested on columns which stood directly on top of the original wall on the North Market Street side, while that portion underneath the side columns was down at least six inches from the part that these girders extended beyond the side columns from eight inches to twenty inches to reach the cast-iron columns below. This made bad construction, for these side columns carried the roof and the floors of the Ancients' armory above. They should have had bearings directly beneath them, as they do under the new conditions. This wall is about four inches in thickness, is topped with a number of courses of brick, and in some parts of the cellar is lined with brick for the whole height. Here were found several of the sandstone bases of the original outside pilasters, having the same detail as the present outside bases. The side columns mentioned as supporting the floor of the armory and the roof trusses were solid, with the exception of a hole, about four inches in diameter, bored vertically through the centre to prevent checking. The fluting and entasis of these columns were worked out of the solid wood by hand; so were the capitals and bases.

When the floor of the armory was reached, one was forcibly reminded by the swaying and rocking that he was in the Cradle of Liberty. Looking at the old trusses with the eye of the constructionist, mystery was found in every piece of timber. Tension and compression pieces were misplaced, and both were of the same size; tension pieces were mortised

in and compression struts strapped to other members. Here was found the same bad feature as below, — that of placing the supports off the centre of those beneath, helping to cause the great sag found in the floor girders. This must have proved very uncomfortable to past generations of the Ancients. At some early date, a floor had been built on top of the old floor in order to bring it up level. Of course, this only made matters worse, as it added weight without increasing strength. Finally, in the year 1876, a master mind had stepped in and introduced a row of suspension rods through the hall and just off the centre in order to clear the king-post.

The old belfry with its three-ton bell, the home and birthplace of countless generations of pigeons, had struggled long and nobly to maintain its upright position, but the struggle was in vain. It leaned toward the rear so much that the ceiling over the last flight of stairs leading into the armory was ten inches down at one corner, and the front gable wall was pulled over about five inches out of plumb. Every time the bell was struck it caused a fearful swaying and lurching, groaning and creaking, through all parts of the tower.

In all probability there has never been so good an opportunity to gather facts concerning the old building as has occurred since the remodelling now spoken of began. Unmistakable evidences of the fire which visited the building in 1761 were visible as the old work was torn away in order to prepare for the reconstruction.

The original Faneuil Hall proper contained no gallery. In one of the floors was found a girder of the uniform depth of sixteen inches, which had been cut away to eight inches at the centre, in order to make room for a domed ceiling in the room below. One might well ask the question, What had prevented a collapse? It is only a venture to suggest that the whole structure had sagged, settled, twisted, and wedged itself into a state of rest.

The entire structure, with the exception of the market floor, now consists of a steel frame rivetted together, with terra-cotta partitions and brick arches. The walls and ceilings are covered with metal lathing and are plastered with Windsor cement. All cornices and decorated ceilings are run in plaster of Paris. The fluted columns are in Keen's cement, also caps, bases, and dadoes. The entire stairs throughout the building are of steel and cast iron, covered with patent safety treads. The three awkward steps which gave one "that tired feeling" on entering the building have been replaced by handsome broad granite ones that tie the three openings together, and make a much more imposing entrance.

The most radical change in the building is in the main hall of the quarters of the Company. This hall is eighteen feet wider than it was originally, and the row of suspension rods that was once an obstruction is now dispensed with. The ceiling will be decorated, and the dormers

will shed light through semi-circles in it. The floor of this hall consists of plate and angle girders, two feet nine inches deep, and three feet on centres, with a span of eighteen feet, weighing three tons each. As there are twenty-four of them, the weight on this floor alone amounts to about seventy-two tons. Between these girders are eight concrete arches, resting upon corrugated iron centres. On top of this comes a two-inch matched plank under floor, and a one-inch hard pine finish floor. The Company need have no apprehension, however, when they reflect that there are about twenty tons of slate above them, as the trusses are amply strong to carry it.

The electric lighting constitutes one of the important features of the new building; the wires are all encased in steel tubing and form a perfect network, seemingly most intricate, but as simple as possible, beneath the floors. The officers' quarters will be lighted entirely by concealed bulbs.

The heating and ventilating have been most carefully arranged by Mr. F. W. Howard. The steam is brought across North Market Street and connects with a coil of pipes of twelve hundred square feet of heating surface, in the southeast corner of the building, at the gallery floor level. A nine-foot fan blows the fresh air over these pipes. The heated air is then conducted to the registers through galvanized iron ducts. The vitiated air is carried off through the foul air chambers above the ceiling of the armory, and is exhausted out through one of the tower windows by an eight-foot fan.

Among the many relics and curiosities found in the old building was one which is worth mentioning, from the fact that it repeats a joke originated by Shakespeare in his *Henry IV.*, Part I., Act II., Scene 4. This is an account book of a coasting schooner, bearing date of 1670, and showing a list of stores taken aboard the vessel on the eve of a voyage. The amount of the bill for wines was double that for the bread stuff.

The Company followed with great interest the progress of the work. At one time it considered the advisability of securing some of the old timbers to cut into souvenirs for distribution among its own members and those of the Honourable Artillery Company; but, while Messrs. Woodbury & Leighton kindly volunteered co-operation, the plan was not found to be feasible, and was thereupon abandoned.

The furnishing of the quarters of the Company in Faneuil Hall was left in the hands of a committee consisting of Capt. J. Henry Brown, Capt. Jacob Fottler, Sergt. W. L. Willey, Sergt. R. W. Bates, and Capt. Edward P. Cramm.

SMOKE TALKS.

Six smoke talks were given in the winter and early spring, all of them at the Quincy House. Their dates were Nov. 21, Dec. 14, Jan. 19, Feb. 22, March 13, and April 19. At those on Washington's Birthday and Patriots' Day the reception took place at 1.30 P. M. and the dinner at 2 P. M.; at all the others the hours were 6.30 P. M. for the reception, and 7 P. M. for the dinner. Major Laurence N. Duchesney, Commander of the Company, presided at each of them, and he was supported by Lieut. George H. Innis, Lieut. James M. Usher, and Adjt. Brown. These four commissioned officers constituted the Committee of Arrangements. Their work was increased by the absence from Faneuil Hall, but they were more than repaid by the large attendance and the interest, enthusiasm, and appreciation shown by the members of the Company.

MONDAY, NOV. 21, 1898.

At this, the first of the series, there was an attendance of 160, including Past Commanders Merrill, Walker, Hedges and Fottler. Major William Tutherly, First New Hampshire Volunteers, and Corporal Frank Delano, Third United States Cavalry, were present as guests. The menu, the card containing which was ornamented with highly colored crossed flags and clasped hands, significant of the union between the Boston and London companies, was as follows:—

Clear Green Turtle.	Bluepoints on Shell.	Chicken Okra.
Celery.		Olives.
Cucumbers.	Fried Native Smelts, Tartar Sauce.	Julienne Potatoes.
	Boiled Philadelphia Capon, Celery Sauce.	
	Fillet of Beef aux Champignons.	
	Young Turkey, Chestnut Dressing, Cranberry Sauce.	
Cauliflower and Cream.		Browned Mashed Potatoes.
	Small Bouchees of Game, Chasseur.	
	Fried Bananas à la Duchesney.	
Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce.		Charlotte Russe.
Frozen Pudding.		Harlequin Ice Cream.
Fruit.	Assorted Cake.	Black Coffee.

The after-dinner exercises were of a varied character. The Old Kentucky Concert Company contributed music; Col. H. D. Atwood recited a poem, "The Soldier of Shiloh"; Major Merrill described his early experiences in the Company; Major Tutherly spoke of the New

Hampshire National Guard; Corporal Delano indicated some of the trials of the Third Cavalry at Santiago; and Col. Hedges read for information a letter to London acknowledging the acceptance by the London Company of an invitation to visit Boston in 1900, and outlining roughly a programme of entertainment during the visit.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 14, 1898.

The attendance at the second smoke talk of the season was 126. Capt. Anderson, Seventh United States Artillery, and Dr. J. B. Clarkson, who had served on the S. S. "Bay State" off the Coast of Cuba, were present as guests. The menu follows:—

Consommé Imperial.	Oysters on Shell.	Cream of Celery.
Celery.	Baked Chicken Halibut, Sauce Normandie.	Olives.
Cucumbers.	Fillet of Beef aux Champignons.	Potatoes Duchesse.
	Philadelphia Capon, Chestnut Dressing.	
French Peas.		Delmonico Potatoes.
Sweetbread Croquettes, Salpicon.		Apple Fritters, Glacé Benedictine.
Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce.		Charlotte Russe.
Frozen Pudding.		Harlequin Ice Cream.
Fruit.	Assorted Cake.	Black Coffee.

The Salem Cadet Orchestra provided music during the dinner, and afterward, when cigars had been lighted, Noble Washington and ladies, representing the Chicago Jubilee Singers and present through the courtesy of Mr. Frank P. Stone, gave jubilee and minstrel songs, with skilful and entertaining imitations of birds and animals. Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. Bailey, Eighth Massachusetts, U. S. V., described the experiences of the troops in camp during the previous summer, and the work of the Volunteer Aid Association. Dr. Clarkson commended the State's support and equipment of troops which it sent to the front at the President's call, and its care for its sick and wounded. Col. J. Payson Bradley placed Gov. Wolcott on a plane with Gov. Andrew as a war executive. Capt. Anderson described the defenceless condition of Boston Harbor upon the breaking out of the Spanish-American War, and said that, although guns were in place and could have been fired, they could not have been aimed on account of lack of sights. Col. Henry Walker expressed belief in the policy of expansion, Hon. William A. Morse made a patriotic speech, and Lieut. Innis told something of what would be done towards entertaining the Honourable Artillery Company of London after he had retired from office. The Company joined in singing several old songs before dispersing.

THURSDAY, Jan. 19, 1899.

The speakers at this smoke talk, the third of the series, were Major Quinton, Seventh United States Infantry, Col. W. W. Weldon, Capt. Gregg, Sixth United States Volunteers, Col. J. Payson Bradley, Hon. Sidney Cushing, and Ex-Alderman Charles Howe of Lowell. The speeches were informal and full of good fellowship. They came after a dinner, the details of which were given on a menu card as follows:—

Oxtail à l'Anglaise.	Cotuits on Shell.	Consommé Brunoise.
Celery.	Fried Smelts, Tartar Sauce.	Olives.
Cucumbers.	Fillet of Beef aux Champignons.	Saratoga Potatoes.
	Young Turkey Stuffed, Cranberry Sauce.	
Fresh String Beans.		Brown Mashed Potatoes.
Lobster Cutlets à la Cardinal.		Banana Fritters, Glacé Maraschino.
Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce.		Charlotte Russe.
Frozen Pudding.		Harlequin Ice Cream.
	Assorted Cake.	
Apples.	Oranges.	Bananas.
Grapes.	Nuts.	Raisins.
	Roquefort and Camembert Cheese.	
	Black Coffee.	

Major Quinton, in his speech, took exception to newspaper statements that there was disorganization and a tendency to insubordination among the officers of the regular army. He claimed that the spirit of the army was good, and that if anything that could make it more perfect was lacking it was a central power. There was need of a strong governing hand, he said.

Col. Hedges again referred to the expected visit of the London Company, outlining the progress that had been made since the previous smoke talk in the arrangements for the reception and entertainment of the visitors.

Music by the Salem Cadet Orchestra preceded and followed the speeches, and the delights of informality were enjoyed by the company of veterans, which numbered 162.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 22, 1899.

In its manner of celebrating Washington's Birthday, the Company showed appreciation of what is to be learned from history and recognition of the problems of the time. "Expansion" and "Imperialism," so-called, received equal attention with the life, work, and character of Washington. Among the guests on this occasion were Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, pastor of the Second Universalist Church, a former Chaplain of the Company, and Capt. A. W. Seaholm of the Fifteenth Hussars. The

attendance totalled 326. The menu card was decorated with pictures of Washington and of Washington's headquarters at Newburgh, N. Y., and contained the following menu:—

Green Turtle aux Quenelles.	Blue Points on Deep Shell.	Chicken à la Reine.
Radishes.	Bouchées of Fresh Mushrooms.	Queen Olives.
Cucumbers.	Baked English Turbot, Normandie.	Duchesse Potatoes.
Fillet of Beef aux Champignons.	Saddle of Southdown Mutton, Currant Jelly.	Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Cauliflower à la Cream.		Delmonico Potatoes.
Croquettes of Sweetbreads aux Petit Pois.	Apple Fritters, Glacé Benedictine.	
	Frozen Tom and Jerry.	
Lettuce Salad.	Roast Leg of Venison, Game Sauce.	Saratoga Chips.
Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce.		Charlotte Russe.
Frozen Pudding.		Madeira Wine Jelly.
Harlequin Ice Cream.		Assorted Cake.
Apples.	Oranges.	Bananas.
	Nuts.	Raisins.
		Figs.
	Roquefort and Camembert Cheese.	
	Water Crackers.	
	Black Coffee.	

Hon. Harrison Hume responded to the toast, "George Washington." He urged that America should remember the farewell address of Washington, and give to the people who had come under its flag the rights of liberty, of peace, and of the pursuit of happiness.

Rev. Mr. Roblin declared in favor of expansion, and asserted that the farewell address of Washington was wilfully contorted to suit the purposes of those opposed to leaving the provincialism of the past. He classed McKinley as the third great President of the United States, characterized Aguinaldo as a "rascal" and a "child of the devil," the latter for the wilful shooting of wearers of the Red Cross, and declared that America, "the young, vigorous offspring of a sterling mother," could do even better with people brought under her control than England had done with her colonies.

Col. J. Payson Bradley, responding for "The Governor," reviewed what Massachusetts had done in the Spanish-American War, saying that this State had exceeded her quota by over five thousand, and even then the list was growing.

Capt. Seaholm, referring to souvenirs in the form of axes which were lying on the tables, said that the hatchet had been buried between England and America, and that no stronger alliance need be made than that which already existed.

Major Quinton, who then had been transferred from the Seventh to the Fourteenth Infantry, spoke of the attention which the reorganization

of the army was attracting from the American people, saying that it was, however, a matter of finance, and that Congressmen were inclined to regard the American soldier as expensive, although he, personally, was glad to believe that the American soldier was not a cheap soldier. He advocated a standing infantry arm of twenty-one thousand men, regiments to consist of three battalions and companies of sixty-eight men.

Gen. Choate, of Maine, Sergt. Blaisdell, formerly of the First Massachusetts Cavalry, Col. Henry Walker, Lieut. Edward P. Cramm, and Mr. McFadden, Sheriff of Kennebec County, Me., also addressed the Company.

It was not all talking, however. Music by the Salem Cadet Orchestra enlivened the dinner and interspersed the speeches. The Company itself sang such campaign favorites as, "There'll be a Hot Time," and "There'll Never be One Like You." Sergt. Joseph L. White responded to a vigorous call, and delighted his comrades by singing some favorite songs.

The axes already referred to were the gift of Mr. George J. Raymond. Another souvenir of the occasion, presented by the commissioned officers, took the form of a champagne glass, on which were ground a bust of Washington, the date of the smoke talk, the seal of the Company, and the names of the donors.

MONDAY, MARCH 13, 1899.

This was "London Committee night." The speakers were nearly all members of that committee, and the speeches related to the work of arranging for the reception and entertainment of the London Company. Sergt. George R. Ousey, H. A. C., the principal guest of the evening, had been in conference in Boston, at the request of his comrades in London, in regard to the details of the promised visit, and, while announcing that the absence from England must be limited to thirty-one days, instead of six weeks, had stated that the Earl of Denbigh would come in command, and that "booking" for the trip had already begun. Others present as guests or members included the following, the total attendance being 195:—

Major Quinton, Fourteenth U. S. Infantry; Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Chairman of the London Committee; Rev. Stephen H. Roblin; Col. Henry A. Thomas, Postmaster of Boston; Col. Henry Walker; Capt. Jacob Fottler; Mr. John R. Payne; Lieut. John C. Dalton; Mr. Houston, of Godfrey's London Band; Capt. A. A. Folsom; Col. William C. Capelle, of Gov. Wolcott's Staff; Lieut. John Cutter; Capt. Joseph H. Frothingham and Lieut. A. A. Gleason, First Heavy Artillery, M. V. M.; Capt. Lewis, of Light Battery B, M. V. M.; Lieut. Charles C. Adams; Capt. Thomas J. Olys; Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing; Sergt. Fred M. Purmort; Lieut. Edward P. Cramm; Mr. Caleb Chase; Col. Alexander M. Ferris; Sergt. Frank Huckins; Mr. E. Frank Lewis; Mr. William Oswald; Sergt. Henry W. Patterson; Col. Henry E. Smith; Mr. George L. Stevens; and Mr. W. H. Byer, of New York.

Many of the men at the tables had participated in the trip to England in 1896, and were deeply interested in the return proposed for the courtesies which had been extended to them at that time.

The menu card bore the coat of arms of Massachusetts and the flags of the United States and Great Britain. It contained the following list of eatables:—

Green Turtle aux Quenelles.	Cotuits, Deep Shell.	Consommé Savigne.
Radishes.	Boiled Savannah Shad with Roe, Maitre d'Hotel.	Queen Olives.
Sliced Tomatoes.		Parisienne Potatoes.
Sirloin of Beef, Fresh Mushrooms.		Green Goose, Apple Sauce.
Chopped Spinach.		Delmonico Potatoes.
	Quincy House Punch.	
Small Bouchées of Chicken, Toulouse.		Orange Fritters, Glacé Benedictine.
Charlotte Russe.		Madeira Wine Jelly.
Frozen Pudding.	Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce.	Harlequin Ice Cream.
	Assorted Cake.	
Apples.	Bananas.	Malaga Grapes.
	Roquefort and Camembert Cheese.	
	Toasted Water Crackers.	
Nuts.	Figs.	Raisins.
	Black Coffee.	

Rev. Stephen H. Roblin appeared, from the force of circumstances, in a triple role. He was called upon to respond for "The President," "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts" and "Queen Victoria," the addition of "The President" being on account of the illness of Postmaster Thomas, who was obliged to leave before the dinner was over. In his response Mr. Roblin criticised those who had found fault with the attitude of the administration in the crisis, and pronounced in the strongest language his faith in President McKinley and the hand of Providence in the onward march of the nation. He hoped that Gov. Wolcott might attain a position in the higher councils of the nation at Washington, saying that his Excellency would grace the Presidential chair if destiny should call him there.

Col. Sidney M. Hedges, who then was presented, was to dwell upon arrangements for the reception of the London Company.

COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen,—It is a pleasant duty for me to respond to your kind invitation on this occasion for the committee which has in charge the arrangements for the entertainment of the Honourable Artillery Company of London next year. Although it is not my intention to occupy all your time, preferring that you should call upon the chairman of each sub-committee and also upon the individual members of the committee that may be present. Much has been said about this visit already, but I hardly think we realize the enormous significance of this event.

With the beginning of our new national policy, already full of incident, and

with Dewey still making history in the Philippine Islands, the place or position of the United States in the councils of the world is still one of those great questions about which no man can prophesy. Yet, of one thing, I think, we may rest assured, that in whatever does come to us as a nation in the near or remote future, the stars and stripes and the union jack will be floating from the same masthead, and that he who undertakes to deal with the one must also deal with the other. We are not looking for trouble, but if trouble comes the Anglo-Saxon peoples of the world will be found on the same side of any difficulty which may arise. Our visit to London in 1896 was a history-making enterprise, the full meaning of which will only be known when the secret pages of government negotiations are written, and when those pages are written one man will shine in them as a prince and gentleman, whose sagacity and dealing with public affairs, and whose personal courtesies to the men of like lineage from across the seas, have won him a place in all our hearts,—that man is H. R. H. Albert Edward, the Prince of Wales. All members of this Company who visited London will echo with delight and enthusiasm the sentiment which I have just expressed, and if in the course of events there shall occur, what we all confidently hope, Boston will show to the heir apparent of the British crown a welcome which has never been equalled in our history.

We shall never forget the historic Marlborough House of London; to the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company it will always be cherished as the place where they enjoyed the gracious hospitality of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

It is too early yet to say what the details of the splendid program we are meditating will be, but there are a few things which I think we may hope for. Please note that I say, "hope for."

First of all the royal presence to which I have already alluded. Then again the President of the United States should be among us. Then again, in our harbor we shall hope to see some of the great ships of our fighting line, and if the difficulties are subsided possibly we may see among us the great hero of our war, Admiral George Dewey himself. Then we shall hope to see his lordship the Earl of Denbigh, who so graciously engineered us while in London, together with our firm friend Lord Colville, and the members of the American Committee of 1896. Then, too, I hope to see a large delegation of the London corps itself, a shipload at least, making in all one of the most splendid peace and friendship embassies that ever crossed the seas.

Now, gentlemen, all this is your affair. It is our proud privilege in this matter to represent the city, the commonwealth, and the nation, and to do it adequately we must have the co-operation of every man in the Company. Make it your personal affair. See to it that to the extent of your ability and effort the committee is supported both by co-operation and funds. I think I am not mistaken in saying that the entire committee will do their share toward the great success of our undertaking. Let every member do equally well and success is assured.

We have lately seen a most brilliant gathering at Mechanics hall in honor of the President of the United States, but when on the platform of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company's dinner there shall join hands in friendship and good will H. R. H. the Prince of Wales and the President of the United States, all the world will pronounce that an appropriate ushering in of the new century of peace and good will to men.

Sergt. Ousey, the next speaker, was given an extremely enthusiastic welcome. He believed that if the members of the Honourable Artillery Company knew or had the slightest idea of the reception that awaited them, there would not be a corporal's guard left in London at the time of the visit here. He hoped that the Company would come to Boston in sufficient numbers to show the value that all its members put upon the invitation which had been given them. While he was aware that Americans had the very largest ideas of entertainment and hospitality, he feared that it would be difficult to bring from London quite the shipload that Col. Hedges had referred to, although doubtless there would be enough to show the feeling of the mother company for its offspring in Massachusetts. Since the recent troubles it had been the custom in the Honourable Artillery Company's armory in London to hang the American flag with their own and the Queen's colors. So he believed they would ever hang, and he trusted that if more trouble should come, so would the two nations hang together.

The remaining speakers were chairmen of sub-committees of the London Committee. Sergt. Purmort, Chairman of that on Hotels and Banquets, said that gentlemen had been associated with him who fully understood what a banquet should be, but they expected that every member of the Company would constitute himself an associate of theirs and work with them. The greatest banquet this nation ever saw would be given, one that would represent the concentrated thought, not of seven, but of a thousand minds, from that time on. Capt. Folsom, Chairman of the Transportation Committee, said that it was intended to take the visitors to Montreal, Chicago, Washington, Niagara Falls, and New York, in a train of magnificent accommodations. Chairman Cushing, of the Press and Printing Committee, outlined the work in hand and urged the co-operation of all to make it the success that every one desired that it should be.

The Salem Cadet Orchestra contributed music.

THURSDAY, April 19, 1899.

This was the last smoke talk of the series. It celebrated the deeds of the men of Concord and Lexington, and of Boston and Cambridge. The war cloud that had hung suspended in the previous year had burst; the war, with its dread realities, had come and gone; and, naturally enough, the speakers took occasion to refer to the difference in conditions existing then and at similar meetings in the year before. The attendance numbered 232 and included delegations from Gloucester, Southbridge, New Bedford, Lowell, and Taunton. Just thirty-eight years earlier, Major Duchesney, the presiding officer, had been marching through the streets of Baltimore with the Sixth Massachusetts. Lieut. R. C. Smith, U. S. N., had, less than a year before, as an officer of the

battleship "Indiana," participated in the destruction of Cervera's squadron off Santiago. Major Quinton, Fourteenth United States Infantry, had just received preparatory orders to join his regiment in Manila. Also present as guests, of the Company or of individual members, were Hon. J. J. McCarthy, Surveyor of the Port; Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, Rev. Edward A. Horton, Mr. George Francis, Dr. A. D. Kinsley, Dr. S. S. Carruth, Mr. M. C. Campbell, Dr. A. M. Anderson, Mr. F. W. Spring, Mr. Isaac Booth, Mr. William Jowett, Mr. J. H. A. Andros, and Mr. Benjamin S. Agnew. Members at the tables included Past Commanders Martin, Walker, Hichborn, Folsom, Merrill, Fottler, and Bradley; Hon. William A. Morse; Lieut. Nostrom, of Battery C., First Heavy Artillery, M. V. M. Lieut. Albert A. Gleason, Dr. F. W. Graves, and "Uncle" John Dalton.

The menu card was adorned with a half-tone of the Minute Man at Concord bridge; the menu was as follows:—

Ox Joint à l'Americaine.	Bluepoints, Deep Shell.	Consommé Chatelaine.
Radishes.	Baked Fresh Bluefish, Sauce Matelotte.	Queen Olives.
Cucumbers.	Fillet of Beef aux Champignons.	Parisienne Potatoes.
New Wax Beans.	Philadelphia Capon, Giblet Sauce.	Delmonico Potatoes.
	Roman Punch.	
	Croquettes of Sweetbreads aux Petit Pois.	
	Banana Fritters, Glacé Maraschino.	
	Strawberries with Cream.	
Frozen Pudding.	Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce.	Harlequin Ice Cream.
Apples.	Assorted Cake.	Oranges.
	Bananas.	
	Roquefort and Neufchatel Cheese.	
	Toasted Water Crackers.	
Assorted Nuts.	Figs.	Raisins.
	Black Coffee.	

Mr. Horton dated his acquaintance with the Company from the visit to the Old Ship in Hingham under "Skipper Martin," and said that in the intervening twenty years he had constantly seen fresh reasons, more cogent argument, for appreciating its scope and history. Continuing, he eulogized Gov. Greenhalge, then deceased, and Hon. John D. Long, Secretary of the Navy and an honorary member of the Company. Gov. Greenhalge he spoke of as the man who had made Patriots' Day, saying that that official had taken the greatest pride in the change from Fast Day to what it then was. He believed that Long and Massachusetts would go down in history together as great factors in the momentous struggle of the closing years of the century.

Mr. Roblin said that there was one thing worse than war, and that was

to stand beside a helpless people and see them borne down under years of terrible tyranny, with constant internecine struggle, and not raise a hand to save them. The step that the United States had taken in freeing Cuba was a step in the name of God, in the name of humanity, and was something which had the blessing of the Almighty upon it, which could not but of itself make patriotism.

Referring to cheers for Aguinaldo and hisses for the President at a Tremont Temple meeting a few days earlier, Major Quinton regretted that we had no laws to punish intemperate speech against the executive head of this country. People who had done what he described were of the same class as those who opposed the government in its conduct of the War of 1812, and who in 1863, in the darkest hour of the struggle, had declared the war for the defence of the Union a failure. God be thanked that we had braver men in those periods of trial than the cowards at the rear.

Lieut. Smith modestly told the story of the cruise of the "Indiana," saying that the officers and men had thought their work a very simple matter at the time, because it was what they had been preparing to do, and they simply did what they expected to do.

The reasons for success in the naval actions had been, in his opinion, (1) an inferior foe; (2) the interest and training of the American people in mechanical devices, and (3) strict attention to duty. He believed in the increase of the navy.

In relating anecdotes of the blockade on the Cuban coast, he described Ensign Crosley as one dark night boldly steaming his little tug, the "Algonquin," alongside the British cruiser "Talbot," firing a shot from his one gun, a six-pounder, and demanding to know what ship she was, and the officer of the deck on the "Talbot," which was showing no light, as being so convulsed with laughter that it was with difficulty he answered the hail.

Hon. J. J. McCarthy spoke of first seeing the Ancients when they paraded in 1875 under the late Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks.

Col. Henry Walker followed with a rapid survey of the ride of Paul Revere, and the sacrifices made by Sexton Newman, who left his home and hung the lanterns from the Old North Church at the risk of his life. He followed the British to Concord, and told of their defeat and retreat.

Hon. William A. Morse closed the speech-making in a brief address full of patriotism. The speeches had been prefaced by the introduction by Mr. Frank P. Stone of Ismail, a clever Hindoo necromancer. Upon a dining table divested of its cloth, Ismail caused a little mangrove tree to grow, a living plant with twining roots, and produced genuine dollars from the ashes of charred paper.

VISIT OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Soon after Major Duchesney had assumed the command of the Company, an acceptance was received from the Honourable Artillery Company of London of an invitation to visit Boston in 1900. It was as follows:—

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
ARMOURY HOUSE, FINSEBURY,
LONDON, E. C., 30th July, 1898.

*To the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Faneuil Hall
Boston, U. S. A.:*

We, the president, treasurer, lieutenant-colonel commanding, and court of assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, desire, on behalf of the regiment, to acknowledge the kindly and fraternal invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to visit their hospitable city of Boston, in A. D. 1900, as also the more than generous terms in which that invitation has been conveyed by their representative committee.

The pre-eminently cordial terms in which the invitation is expressed impels us with warmth and cordiality to accept a hospitality so generously proffered.

We are profoundly touched by the kindly reference to our efforts to give a hearty welcome to the delegation of our kindred company on the occasion of their ever memorable visit to the old country in 1896, a visit which has, we venture to hope, been a potent factor in promoting that good understanding which does, and we pray ever will, pertain not only to the two ancient military organizations, but to the entire English-speaking race.

We share to the full the warm feeling of amity so eloquently expressed by your committee as existing between our great nations, and devoutly hope that these interchanges of visits and social amenities may be abundantly fruitful in cementing for all time the British and American people in the bonds of concord and happiness.

We fervently trust that, the Almighty having vouchsafed victory to your arms, will speedily restore to your country his crowning blessing of peace.

COLVILLE, OF CULROSS, *President.*
R. H. NUNN, *Treasurer.*
DENBIGH, *Lieutenant-Colonel commanding.*

COURT OF ASSISTANTS.

LIONEL R. C. BOYLE, <i>Lieutenant-Colonel.</i>	T. L. GREEN.
WALTER E. WILLIAMS, <i>Major.</i>	G. T. CARPENTER, <i>Captain.</i>
WILLIAM EVANS, <i>Major.</i>	W. H. HILLMAN, <i>Honorary Secretary American Committee.</i>
J. S. KENT, <i>Captain.</i>	CHARLES HAMMOND, <i>Captain.</i>

ALFRED FYSON, <i>Captain</i> .	FRED H. SMITH.
EDWIN PRENDERGAST, <i>Chairman</i> , <i>Estate and Finance Committee</i> .	PERCY W. LEGGATT, <i>Captain</i> .
WILLIAM ELAM.	F. F. MCKENZIE.
THOMAS PERKINS, <i>Captain</i> .	JOHN PASH, <i>Captain and Honorary</i> <i>Major</i> .
FREDERICK FARMER.	J. J. KENT.
FRANK FARRINGTON, <i>Captain</i> .	BROWNFIELD TOLHURST.
E. H. GIRLING.	W. DIXON.
JAMES R. MORFORD.	FRANK B. BELL, <i>Major</i> .
WALTEE J. FRY, <i>Major</i> .	ARTHUR BURTON.
F. J. STOHWASSER, <i>Lieutenant-Colonel</i> .	B. T. MILLS, <i>Secretary</i> .

Arrangements for the reception and entertainment of the visitors were begun at once, a committee of thirty—later increased to fifty—being appointed. A committee of fifty also was appointed by the Honourable Artillery Company. Plans were made at first for entertainment during a visit of about three weeks; but this length of stay was found to be out of the question, the intending visitors feeling that they could not make the trip one that would involve more than thirty-one days' absence from home, and the plans were changed to correspond with their wishes. The personnel of the committees is as follows:—

COMMITTEE OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Captain-General and Colonel:

Field-Marshal H. R. H. ALBERT EDWARD, PRINCE OF WALES, K. G., K. T., K. P.,
G. C. B., G. C. S. I., G. C. M. G., G. C. I. E.

Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding:

THE EARL OF DENBIGH AND DESMOND (late R. H. A.).

Lieutenant-Colonel (2d in Command):

L. R. C. BOYLE (late R. N.).

Majors:

WALTER E. WILLIAMS (Hon. Lieut.-Col.).
WM. EVANS.

President:

The Rt. Hon. THE LORD COLVILLE OF CULROSS, K. T., G. C. V. O.

Vice-President:

EDWIN PRENDERGAST, Esquire.

Treasurer:

Major ROBERT HENRY NUNN (Treasurer to American Fund).

W. H. HILLMAN (Hon. Sec. American Committee).

Lieut.-Col. W. H. Baker.	T. Bell, Jr.
Major F. B. Bell.	Lieut. A. Burton.
Lieut. and Qtr.-Master F. C. Bell.	Capt. G. T. Carpenter.

W. R. Clarke.	J. J. Kent.
W. Dixon.	Capt. J. S. Kent.
Capt. H. C. Duncum.	Major P. W. Leggatt.
W. Eckstein.	Capt. G. A. Marshall.
William Elam.	F. F. McKenzie.
Capt. Frank Farrington.	J. R. Morford.
Major W. J. Fry.	G. R. Ousey.
Major A. Fyson.	Major J. Pash.
E. H. Girling.	Major T. Perkins.
T. L. Green.	F. H. Smith.
Capt. C. Hammond.	Lieut.-Col. F. J. Stohwasser.
Major W. H. Hayward.	B. Tolhurst.
Surg.-Major W. Culver James.	J. Wark.
	Lieut.-Col. J. L. Wilkinson.

COMMITTEE OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Chairman.

Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

Treasurer.

Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.

Clerk.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Capt. Edward E. Allen.	Sergt. Fred J. Hutchinson.
Fred E. Atteaux.	Major H. G. Jordan.
Col. J. Payson Bradley.	E. E. Leland.
Capt. J. Henry Brown.	George H. Leonard.
Joseph O. Burdett.	Sergt. E. Frank Lewis.
Caleb Chase.	Fred McQuesten.
B. P. Cheney.	Major George S. Merrill.
Lieut. John E. Cotter.	George H. Morrill, Jr.
Lieut. Edward P. Cramm.	Peter Morrison.
Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing.	Capt. Thomas J. Olys.
Col. Charles K. Darling.	William Oswald.
Major Laurence N. Duchesney.	Sergt.-Major H. W. Patterson.
James Edgar.	Sergt. Fred M. Purmort.
Col. Alexander M. Ferris.	*Lieut. Thomas Savage.
William Firth.	A. Shuman.
Henry N. Fisher.	Col. Thomas E. Sloan.
Capt. Jacob Fottler.	Col. Henry E. Smith.
Capt. James A. Fox.	George L. Stevens.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.	Sergt. Benj. A. Stiles.
Lieut. Emery Grover.	Col. Henry A. Thomas.
Capt. Samuel Hichborn.	Lieut. James M. Usher.
James M. Hilton.	Col. Henry Walker.
Sergt. Frank Huckins.	Col. Fred W. Wellington.
	Sergt. Joseph L. White.

* Deceased.

THE ANNIVERSARY PROCEEDINGS,

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1899.

Officer of the Day: Lieutenant Albert A. Gleason.

For the first time in generations the Company could not use Faneuil Hall on its June Anniversary. Workmen were busy there, renovating the old structure and strengthening it against the ravages of fire, if, unfortunately, fire should come. This prevented the veterans from making their customary march through the business section of the city on their way to dinner, and caused them to take the Governor under escort in the afternoon at his Commonwealth Avenue residence instead of at the State House. In the morning they assembled at the National Lancers' Armory on Bulfinch Street, the use of which had generously been granted for the day, and in the afternoon dined in the Charitable Mechanic Association's Building on Huntington Avenue.

Despite the temporary change of headquarters, the order of the day's events was the order which usage honored. First came the waking of the members by the reveille. This the Excelsior Drum Corps of Marblehead left Faneuil Hall at 4 A. M. to do. It embraced the business section of the city, the near-by residential streets and part of Roxbury. When the drum corps, its work completed, reached the Bulfinch Street Armory, the Ancients had already begun to assemble. They realized then, even more keenly than at the Company meetings in April and May, the disadvantage of absence from home, as they regarded Faneuil Hall. The Armory was comfortable, every necessary arrangement had been made; but the veterans missed the loved surroundings of so many years. Naturally, the preliminaries were more involved than usual, change of scene making necessary questions where otherwise none would have come; but the programme and its execution were such that this did not result in delay. At 9 A. M. the Staff and the Infantry and Artillery companies marched to the street. There battalion line was formed by Adjutant Brown, and Captain Duchesney took command.

To the inspiring strains of the Salem Cadet Band, which headed the Infantry wing, and of the Excelsior Drum Corps, which headed the Artillery wing, the Company marched through Howard, Court, and Brattle streets, Dock Square, by the north side of Faneuil Hall through Commercial Street, State, Washington, School and Beacon streets to the State House. Governor Wolcott, who was accompanied by Adjutant-

General Dalton, Surgeon-General Blood, Inspector-General Carter, Commissary-General Appleton and Judge-Advocate-General Hoar of his staff, and Lieut.-Col. J. W. Reilly, U. S. A., was awaiting it there, and escorted by Capt. A. A. Folsom joined the column in the rear of the colors. Then the march was resumed through Beacon Street, Arlington street, Commonwealth Avenue and Exeter Street to the Old South Church, for the annual religious exercises. The morning was all that could be desired, rather too warm, if anything, the ranks were full, and the Company was greeted by many friends as it passed through the streets.

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

Applications for admission to the church had grown each year in number and urgency. The church detail had to figure closely to find the needed seating capacity. This detail consisted of Lieut. Emery Grover, in charge, Col. Joseph B. Parsons, Surgeon F. W. Graves, Capt. Thomas L. Churchill, Lieut. Frank H. Mudge, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Lieut. Albert Lockhart, Sergt. Joseph L. White, Sergt. William Tyner, Sergt. Lyman Boynton, Sergt. Edward Kakas, Sergt. William F. Bacon, Sergt. F. J. Hutchinson, Frank B. Riedell, Robert H. Upham, G. W. Hill, F. E. Atteaux, C. D. B. Fiske, and Capt. George Going. It was kept busily at work from the time of opening the doors to the public, and when the Company arrived many ladies were standing in the aisles, waiting for seats which had been reserved for the soldiers, but which might not be needed by them. Eventually every one was seated, but no more could have been packed in the church. Even the pew reserved for reporters was invaded.

Rev. William K. Hall, D. D., of Newburgh, N. Y., a native of Boston, and a brother of Capt. George E. Hall, Commissary of the Company, conducted the service. He was assisted by Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, of the Second Universalist Church, and by Rev. A. A. Berle, of the Brighton Evangelical Congregational Church. In front of the platform pulpit, on which these clergymen sat, the color bearers draped the national and State colors. Sergt. Joseph L. White directed the music. Assisting him were the Salem Cadet Band, Jean M. Missud, leader, and the following artists: Lester Bartlett, Jewell Boyd, George B. C. Deane, Charles W. Swaine, John L. Ambrose, Charles A. Chase, Walter E. Paine, Sidney Howe, W. B. Phillips, Robert C. Whittier, William T. Meek, J. L. Thomas, Walter E. McPherson, Harry Young, Fred E. Kendall, and George A. Bunton, with Herbert Johnson as conductor; Master Henry Donlon, soprano; Mrs. Kileski Bradbury, soprano, and Howard M. Dow, organist. The order of exercises was as follows: —

1638. ORDER OF EXERCISES 1899.

OF THE
TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY
OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT
NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

(Corner of Boylston and Dartmouth Streets),

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1899, AT TEN O'CLOCK A. M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.
Private G. H. W. BATES.
Private PETER MORRISON.
Sergt. JAMES ELLIS.
Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.
Qm.-Sergt. W. L. WILLEY.
Com.-Sergt. EDWARD SULLIVAN.*Ex-officio Members.*
Paymaster EMERY GROVER.
Quartermaster JOHN H. PEAK.
Commissary GEORGE E. HALL.
Asst.-Paymaster GEO. H. ALLEN.
And the COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.
(The Congregation rising.)"OUR COUNTRY'S FLAG" Herbert Johnson
GRAND CHORUS.

DOXOLOGY.

(Sung by the Company, Chorus, and Congregation.)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

Rev. STEPHEN H. ROBLIN, D. D.

Almighty God, supreme over all and in all, director of worlds and human spirits, we come into Thy presence this morning hour that we may worship Thee in spirit and in truth and find those blessings which ever await the earnest, sincere seekers among Thy children. This old corps has not forgotten through the centuries the house of worship and the God of Nations. Each returning year, in faithfulness it makes its pilgrimage of devotion to the sacred altar, to wait upon the Lord and receive His message. We lift up our thoughts to Thee,

O God, and our hearts, not only for a personal baptism of life, but that we may beseech Thy blessing in rich measure to rest upon this glorious country. May Thy wisdom direct it. May Thy power control it and Thy love overshadow it. Be Thou, O God, strength, wisdom, and love unto those who sit in seats of authority. Bless Thou especially the President of these United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth, and may it be that prosperity and peace shall extend more and more throughout the confines of this glorious land; yea, may the olive branch be carried from sea to sea, from isle to isle, from nation to nation, until amity, tranquillity, concord, and peace shall reign supreme throughout the earth, that Thy kingdom may come and Thy will be done everywhere, even as in Thine own heaven. Amen.

OVERTURE—"MIRELLA" Gounod
SALEM CADET BAND.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

[Psalm lxvii.]

Rev. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D.

"AVE MARIA" Gounod
MASTER DONLON.

READING OF THE DEATH-ROLL FOR THE YEAR.

By the ADJUTANT.

	Admitted.	Died.	Served.
Priv. HUGH WRIGHT	March 16, 1896.	June 9, 1898.	2 years.
Capt. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE	May 30, 1864.	June 12, 1898.	34 "
Sergt. CHARLES J. FOX	Sept. 7, 1859.	June 28, 1898.	39 "
Sergt. HENRY W. B. FROST	May 11, 1857.	July 2, 1898.	41 "
Sergt. FREDERICK H. ADAMS	Sept. 22, 1873.	Aug. 15, 1898.	25 "
Col. A. G. ROBINSON	April 28, 1898.	Oct. 1, 1898.	1 "
Priv. GEORGE E. SMITH	May 2, 1859.	Oct. 7, 1898.	39 "
Priv. GEORGE J. CROSS	Sept. 14, 1891.	Oct. 23, 1898.	7 "
Capt. ELISHA H. SHAW	May 25, 1896.	Nov. 24, 1898.	2 "
Priv. JOHN M. LEARY	April 16, 1894.	Nov. 28, 1898.	4 "
Major DEXTER H. FOLLETT	May 28, 1852.	Dec. 2, 1898.	46 "
Sergt. OTIS S. NEALE	May 23, 1892.	Dec. 12, 1898.	6 "
Priv. STEPHEN A. BROWNELL	Sept. 21, 1896.	Dec. 13, 1898.	2 "
Lieut. SAMUEL O. ABORN	Sept. 21, 1856.	Jan. 22, 1899.	43 "
Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE	May 19, 1879.	Jan. 31, 1899.	20 "
Priv. GEORGE YOUNG	June 2, 1862.	March 9, 1899.	37 "
Lieut. CHARLES JARVIS	May 20, 1867.	April 9, 1899.	32 "
Priv. E. HERBERT WHITNEY	May 26, 1873.	May 2, 1899.	26 "
Capt. S. B. DIBBLE	May 25, 1885.	May 27, 1899.	14 "

"CALLING FOR YOU AND FOR ME" *Arr. by Mr. Johnson*

Mr. JOHNSON, Mr. MEEK, Mr. WHITE, and Mr. THOMAS.

TAPS.

"HEAR YE, ISRAEL." (FROM "ELIJAH.")

Mrs. BRADBURY.

PRAYER.

Rev. ADOLPH A. BERLE.

Let us unite together in prayer. Almighty God, Our Father, Who art in heaven, we render thanks to Thee for Thy great mercy and for Thy great goodness manifested toward us throughout all the days of our years, revealed to us in the unspeakable splendor of Thy great providence, vouchsafed to us in the new tokens of Thine eternal and ever abounding love, and ever giving us new demonstrations that we are the children of God, kept in the fulness of the Father's love, governed in the wisdom of the Father's providence, and directed in the supreme judgment of the Father's unalterable law. We ask this morning, our God, that we may receive with meekness the engrafted word of God which is able to save our souls, that as we render to Thee the tribute of our hearts and recognize Thee not merely as the Father of Lights, with whom there can be no variation or shadow that is cast by turning, we may also recognize in Thee the governor and ruler of all the earth, who sits on the circle of the earth and beholds all the inhabitants thereof, who are as nothing before him. May we be able to render to Thee the just and appropriate tribute of children to their Father which is in heaven. May we be able to be appropriately grateful for Thy goodness and mercy toward us, and may we be able, out of a full and reasonable intelligence, to render unto God that tribute of respect and obedience to His will and to His law which shall make us the subjects of His truth and shall make us the messengers of His providence for the spreading abroad of His life and His knowledge and His word through the earth till all the earth shall be filled with the fulness of His knowledge, and light and truth shall be the heritage and property of every man, and no man shall say to his brother, "Know thou the Lord," for all shall know Him from the least unto the greatest, and the glory of the Lord shall cover the whole earth as the waters cover the sea. We ask Thy blessing this morning upon Thy servant, the Commander of this Company, upon the officers associated with him in authority, upon all its membership, upon those who this day have listened to the roll call of those who have passed to the larger life beyond. May we walk softly before Thee, remembering that while we are in the midst of life there lurks about us the shadow of eternal death; and may we walk in fellowship and brotherhood and mutual good-will and kindness and bear one another's burdens and so fulfil the law of Christ. Do Thou bless Thy servant the President of the United States and all associated with him in authority. Remember this day the army and navy of the United States. Wherever they may be scattered over the broad earth and

wherever they stand for the sovereignty of the United States, wherever they stand as the representatives of the larger ideals of government and life and service represented by this land, may the protection and power and inspiration of Almighty God come upon them and may they stand fast in the faith, quit themselves like men and be strong. Do Thou bless this day Thy servant, the Governor of this Commonwealth. Do Thou bless the officers associated with him in the government of this community. And may the blessing of God, which has attended us through the years past, still attend us, and may God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Do Thou bless Thy servant who brings to us the message of truth this morning. Give his words winged power, that they may pierce to our hearts and minds and life and find reproduction in the greater strenuousness, in the mightier energy and in the more sensitive response to sacrifice which shall be inspired in all our hearts. Forgive our sins, we pray Thee. Remember not against us our failures, our weaknesses, and our short-comings. And may we, in the unity of the spirit and in the bond of peace, walk before Thee in fidelity and honor and truth, brave in all that calls for bravery, faithful and true as becomes the good soldiers of the gospel of Jesus Christ. And for what we shall achieve and for what in Thy grace we shall be called upon to do in service and in love, unto Thee, our God, the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost, shall be praise and thanksgiving, now and for ever more. Amen.

RESPONSE—"NOW THE DAY IS OVER" *Barnby*

GRAND CHORUS.

SERMON.

By Rev. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D., Newburgh, N. Y.

(A report of the sermon is given as an appendix to this volume.)

"MISERERE"—FROM THE OPERA OF "IL TROVATORE" *Verdi*

Mrs. KILESKI BRADBURY and Mr. JOHNSON, and GRAND CHORUS.

ODE.—THE HIGHER PATRIOTISM.

Written and read by Rev. ADOLPH A. BERLE.

O God, in whose Almighty Hand	Where then are brotherhood and love?
The earth and sea as nothing are,	Where sacrifice and common pain?
To whom there is no native land,	Where the sweet grace that oft doth move
Save rolling clouds and space afar;	Our hearts when under burdens' strain?
Thy kindred are the races all	Send out into the earth, O Lord,
From tropic sun to polar sea,	The Father's pleading, "Be at one,"
Thy gospel is a loving call,	Let all the peoples hear the word
Where'er a child of man may be.	Brought by the Father's Elder Son;
When war's alarms our slumbers wake,	Let Peace ring out her tidings clear,
And bathe our hands in crimson flood,	Let native land be wide as earth,
What horrid form does mankind take,	Let every clime have altars dear,
What loss of every human good;	Let every home be God's own hearth.

May children of a common life
Be one in common love as well;
Their union one of help, not strife,
A larger hope to nations tell.

There are no breeds without the law,
There is no people without God,
Earth's children all the Father saw,
And made all hearts his native sod.

One Father in the heavens above
Begot us to our earth-born race;
One destiny shall make us move
Forever upward to his place.

Be ours a strife of noble aims,
Our victories, Concord's banners high,
Our heroes great, the stalwart names
Of those who point us to the sky.

"AMERICA" Smith

(The congregation rose and joined in singing.)

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee —
Land of the noble free —
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

BENEDICTION.

Rev. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D.

And now may the love of God, the grace of Jesus Christ, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all, Amen.

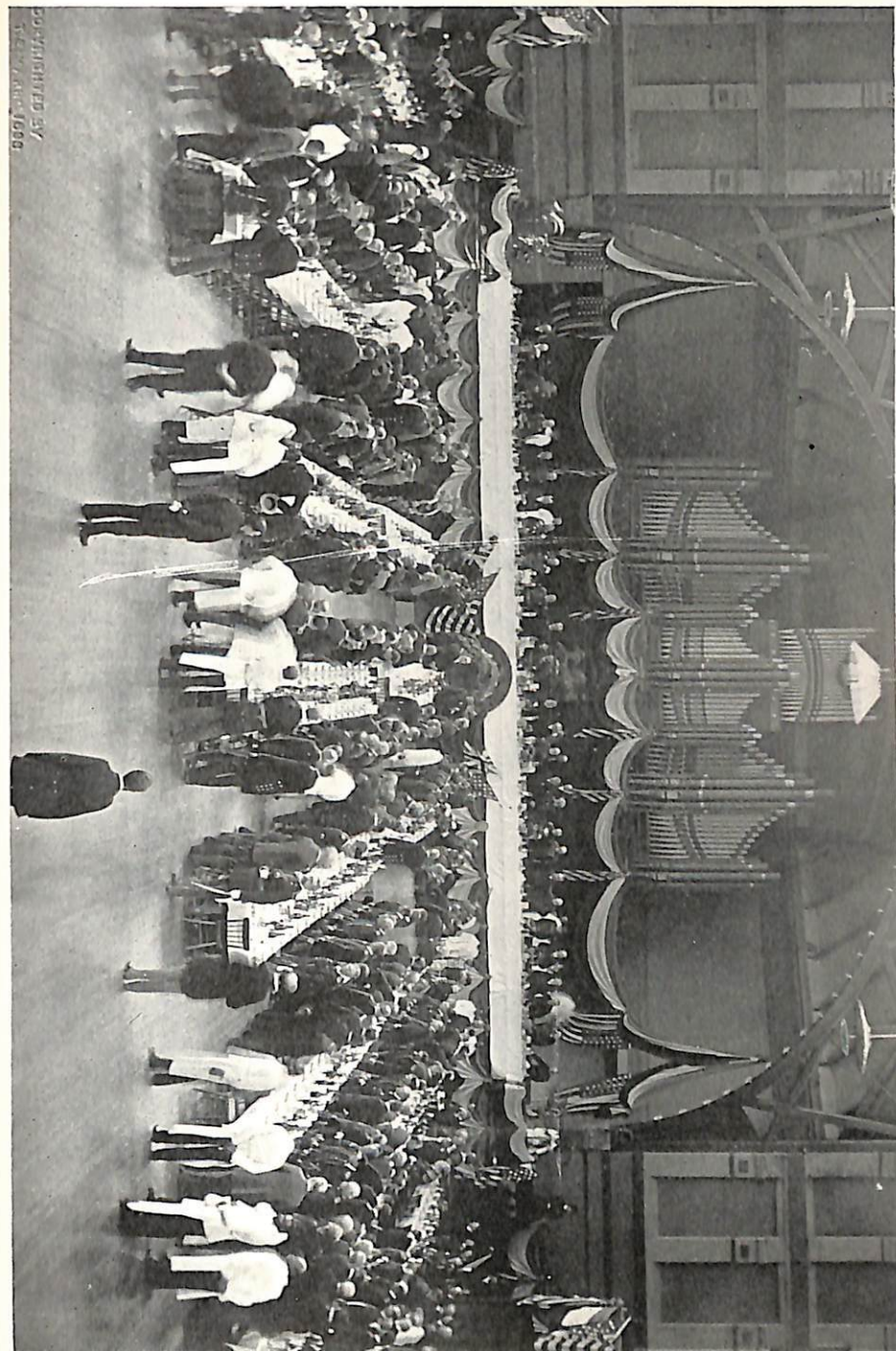
Dr. Hall was congratulated by many, if not personally, at least in conversation among the Ancients, upon the tone and vigor of his sermon.

A short march through Dartmouth Street and Huntington Avenue took the Company, at the close of the service, to Mechanics Building for dinner. The day was intensely hot, and uniforms weighed more than their wearers would have believed possible an hour or so earlier.

THE BANQUET.

Mechanic's Hall, the scene of the banquet, had a gala-day appearance. Flags and bunting, with State coats of arms and seals, bordered the great galleries, and flags almost covered the organ at the rear of the platform and arched the main entrances; flowers decorated the tables. The portraits of Past Commanders, always a prominent feature in

THE COMPANY AT DINNER.
(By permission of the "Boston Home Journal")



Faneuil Hall decorations on Ancients' day, were missing, however. Missing, too, was the big punch bowl. These accessories to the furnishing of the anniversary banquet hall were stored with other belongings of the Company, awaiting the day when Faneuil Hall should be reopened and the Ancients should be "at home" again. Even more striking than the absence of these familiar objects was the immenseness of the hall in comparison with the size of Faneuil Hall, the four hundred diners occupying but a small part of the former, when they would have crowded the latter. This excess of space was an advantage, for the day was hot, and the banquet occurred at its hottest hours; but it was also a disadvantage, for the enthusiasm which comes from the touch of elbows was in large part lost, and speaking was made harder than usual to the gentlemen who responded to toasts.

Commander Duchesney presided. He occupied the centre seat at a table which stretched the length of the platform. At his right sat Gov. Wolcott. At his left a seat was reserved for Mayor Quincy, who could not be present during the banquet, but who arrived in time for the speeches. Other occupants of seats at this table included: Hon George A. Marden, U. S. Sub-Treasurer; Hon. Jeremiah J. McCarthy, Surveyor of the Port; Adj.-Gen. Dalton; Lieut.-Col. James W. Reilly, U. S. A., Commandant of the Watertown Arsenal; Lieut.-Col. Henry A. Cochrane, U. S. Marine Corps, Charlestown Navy Yard; Department Commander John E. Gilman, of the Grand Army of the Republic; Lieut.-Col. John Black, wearing the costume of the Seaforth Highlanders and representing the British Navy and Military Veterans; President George H. Wemyss, of the Scots Charitable Society; President George Jepson, of the British Charitable Society; Rev. William K. Hall, D. D., Chaplain of the Day; Rev. Edward A. Horton, Rev. Luther T. Townsend, D. D., of Washington, D. C., Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, Rev. William H. Ryder, of Gloucester, and Rev. A. A. Berle, Past Chaplains; Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, Historian of the Company; and the following Past Commanders: Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Gen. Augustus P. Martin, Col. Henry Walker, Col. Henry E. Smith, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Col. J. Payson Bradley, Capt. James A. Fox, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Capt. William Hatch Jones, and Capt. Thomas J. Olys. Col. A. A. Stevenson, remembered pleasantly by every Ancient who went to Montreal, as the Commander at that time of the Montreal Field Battery, entered the hall shortly before the speeches began, and was greeted cordially. Guests other than those already named included the following:

Capt. Edward T. Brown, Seventh U. S. Artillery, Fort Warren; Surgeon-General Robert A. Blood and Col. William C. Capelle, of Gov. Wolcott's Staff; Lieut.-Col. Walter F. Peck, commanding Second Corps of Cadets, M. V. M.; Capt. Doris A. Young, Lieut. George Proctor, and Clerk Charles Waugh, National Lancers, M. V. M.; Capt. Charles P. Nutter, First Heavy Artillery,

M. V. M., Recorder of the State Examining Board; Adj. H. Bradford Lewis, Paymaster H. B. Clapp, Surgeon-Major J. F. Harvey and Veterinary Surgeon F. H. Osgood, First Battalion Light Artillery, M. V. M.; Lieut. Alfred Mudge, First Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.; Col. Herbert Bliss and Adj. Frank S. Patterson, Newport (R. I.) Artillery; Maj. Louis R. Cheney and Lieut. Fred R. Bill, Governor's Foot-Guard, Hartford, Conn.; Major J. Alonzo Green, Amoskeag Veterans, Manchester, N. H.; Gen. L. A. Grant, who commanded the First Brigade, Vermont Volunteers, in the Civil War; Gen. Curtis Guild, Jr., formerly Inspector-General on the Staff of Gen. Lee, U. S. V.; Col. A. G. Shephard, of Richmond, Va., who was Adjutant, Thirty-third Massachusetts, at the charge of Lookout Mountain; Major George Hibbard; E. P. Preble, Assistant Adjutant-General, G. A. R.; Capt. George Goings, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Sergt. Aaron K. Loring, and Edwin Warner, members of the Company; Luke R. Landy, State Camp Ground, South Framingham; William H. Flowers, Adjutant-General's office; Thomas J. McLaughlin, janitor, East Armory; Hon. Ernest W. Roberts, member of Congress; Col. William M. Olin, Secretary of the Commonwealth; Gen. John W. Kimball, State Auditor; Capt. J. G. B. Adams, Sergeant-at-Arms, Massachusetts Legislature; Hon. A. A. Maxwell, State Senator; Aldermen Wilbur F. Adams, William Berwin, Franklin L. Codman, John L. Colby, Frederick W. Day, Edward W. Dixon, and Edward W. Presho; J. Mitchell Galvin, City Clerk; John F. Dever, Clerk of Committees; F. W. Howard, Arthur E. Anderson, and Daniel A. Casey, who, as architects in the service of the city, were engaged upon the renovation and repair of Faneuil Hall; Otis H. Luke, President of the Central National Bank; Cyrus J. Hatch, President, Benjamin F. Plumley, ex-President, and B. F. Southwick, Secretary, Boston Fruit and Produce Exchange; H. H. Watson, President, and A. L. Knox, Superintendent, Charitable Mechanic Association; Rev. C. W. Fritts, D. D., of Fishkill, N. Y.; Hon. W. T. Willey; Hon. Joseph B. Maccabe; C. E. Osborne; F. F. Hassam, of Hyde Park; H. T. Jaques, of Kansas City, Mo.; George Francis, James S. Cassell, and Samuel A. Lincoln.

At the request of Commander Duchesney, Rev. Dr. Hall invoked the Divine blessing. He said:—

"Our Heavenly Father, source of all life, giver of all good, we pray that Thy blessing may now rest upon us, upon this fraternal reunion and festivity, upon these provisions of Thy goodness. May we be strengthened by them for Thy service. And for these and all Thy gifts will we now and ever be truly grateful."

Then nothing interposed between the diners and their dinner. The clatter of knives and forks mingled with the hum of conversation, and social intercourse proceeded at a rapid rate. The Salem Cadet Band, after itself dining, occupied the balcony and discoursed patriotic airs. Its first selection, "The London March," brought every man to his feet, recalling the eventful days of 1896, and suggesting what was likely to happen in 1900, when the English Company was expected in Boston. The menu was as follows:—

... MENU ...

Hot Bouillon in Cups.		Toast Sticks.	
<i>Dressed Lettuce.</i>	Boiled Salmon, Green Peas.		<i>Olives.</i>
	<i>Radishes.</i>	<i>Cucumbers.</i>	
Roast Sirloin of Beef, Dish Gravy.		Roast Lamb, Mint Sauce.	
<i>String Beans.</i>	<i>Asparagus.</i>	<i>Delmonico Potatoes.</i>	
Cream Fritters, Benedictine Sauce.		Potted Pigeon.	
Soft Shell Crabs, Tartar Sauce.			
<i>Potato Croquettes.</i>			
Bouché of Sweetbreads.		Claret.	
Spaghetti.	Lobster Salad.	Chicken Croquettes.	
		Fried Chicken, Maryland Style.	
Strawberries with Cream.			
Frozen Pudding.	Sherbets.	Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce.	
		Moët & Chandon.	
	Variety of Ice Cream.	Cake.	
Oranges.	Bananas.	Pineapples.	
Cheese.	Crackers.	Coffee.	
		Apples.	

The Commander called the Company to order at 2.30 P. M. and opened the post-prandial exercises. He said:—

COMMANDER DUCHESNEY.

Your Excellency, Guests and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.—We are gathered here to-day to celebrate the Two Hundred and Sixty-first Anniversary Dinner of our corps. The first Monday in June, in accordance with ancient custom, the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company gather about them their friends and honored guests, to perpetuate the memory of their predecessors through patriotic utterance and eulogy for those who builded this organization on so substantial a foundation. So, to-day, in behalf of my command, I bid all our guests here assembled a most hearty welcome. [*Applause.*]

One year ago the country embarked on a war with Spain, the end of which could not be foreseen; but thanks to the patriotism of our people and the valor of our Navy and Army, our foe was vanquished, and to-day we are again at peace with Castile. Our corps did not take part in this contest as an organization, but many of our members, as individuals, were represented in the various regiments that were organized by our Commonwealth, and it is with pride that we record the fact that every one of them did his whole duty to the lasting honor of his State, of his nation, and this old organization. [*Applause.*]

By reason of the war and the fact that we have had no permanent home for almost a twelvemonth, the Company had to give up its drills, and the intention of the Commander to increase the efficiency of the command in this direction, as expressed early in this administration, had to be abandoned. However, the *esprit du corps* has not departed from us, and to-day we are not far away even in the tactical work of a military organization.

Our financial condition is excellent; interest in the corps is, as always, enthusiastic, and our strength has recently been decidedly increased by the admission to membership of a large number of our fellow citizens, including many members of the active militia and those who served in the volunteer forces of the national government. [Applause.]

During the past year we have lost a number of valued comrades and friends by death; peace to their ashes.

The visit next year of the parent organization, the Honourable Artillery of London, [applause] is, and has been for some time, a subject uppermost in our minds, and is looked forward to with delight by all of our members, and when our guests step foot upon our shore we will not forget the never-to-be-forgotten welcome they gave us in London in 1896. [Renewed applause.] The arrangements for the reception and care of our coming guests have been placed in the hands of a solid, substantial, and wide-awake committee of our members, with full powers to do all things possible for the comfort and pleasure of the English visitors. [Applause.]

I will say but little more. We have invited several gentlemen, who are present, to speak to the several toasts, and we are all anxious to listen to them. You, Comrades of the Ancients, I want to thank, one and all, for your courtesy and patience towards me during the year now closing as well as for your effective support. I shall ever cherish in my memory the honor you did me a year ago.

I also desire to return my heartfelt thanks to those officers, Lieuts. Innis and Usher and Adj. Brown, whom you elected to serve with me the past twelve months. They have been most efficient and earnest in the discharge of their duties, and to them I owe more than I can fittingly express here. I commend them all to the future consideration of the corps.

I also wish to tender my thanks to Capt. Fottler and the members of the Fall Field Day and Anniversary committees for faithful and efficient services done.

I wish to make one other statement before presenting the Adjutant. For nineteen consecutive years one member of this Company carried the colors. He has been in ill health for some time, but he is present to-day. I ask every gentleman to rise and drink to the health of our friend, William F. Bacon. [The toast was given an enthusiastic response.]

I now have the pleasure to introduce the toastmaster of the day, Capt. J. Henry Brown, the Adjutant. [Great applause.]

ADJUTANT BROWN. Boys, there is one thing I wish you all to remember. The Commander has invited distinguished gentlemen here to address you and answer to the various toasts. Unless you keep quiet they cannot be heard. This is a hard hall to speak in and most everybody is afraid of it. Please pay strict attention, because I am not going to inflict any more trouble on you after to-night.

First regular toast:—

The President of the United States.

"Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee.
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!"

[The band played the "Star Spangled Banner," and Ancients and guests rose and cheered vigorously.]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, the sentiment which has been expressed by the toastmaster is one that every true American can well respond to. It is not my intention on this last chance which I have to preside over you to make any lengthy remarks in introducing the speakers, as they are so well known to you all. It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you, to answer for the President, one who bared his breast to bullets from '61 to '65, an old veteran of the war, the Hon. George A. Marden, Sub-Treasurer of the United States. [Cries of "Good," and great applause.]

HON. GEORGE A. MARDEN.

Mr. Commander and Soldier Fellows.—It is a big thing to be the president of seventy millions of people and of a country that at the latest advice belts the world. [Voices, "Right," and applause.] It's a bigger thing to hear the assertion that the "hearts and hopes, and prayers and tears, and faith triumphant o'er their fears," of the oldest military organization in the world are his. [Applause.] Hearts? They are trumps. [Laughter and applause.] And the hearts of the Ancient and Honorable gentlemen, two hundred and sixty-one years old to-day, every one of them, which have beat from that time to this, are a guarantee to the President of the United States that he is all right [cheers], no matter what happens.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery heart is something to be found nowhere else except in Boston. [Applause.] Its aorta, its auricles, and its ventricles are filled with the surging of the "rich, red blood" which is made only on a recipe found in Lowell. [Laughter.] It was, I think, it must have been, an Ancient and Honorable Artillery heart that the Psalmist spoke of when he said, "The hart panteth for the water-brooks" [laughter], and if it does n't find enough in the water-brooks for satisfaction, it can take some less natural and more artificial fluid, which some people have labelled "Extra Dry." The heart of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts is here. [Applause.]

It is supposed to be one of the chief functions of the Assistant Treasurer at Boston, — and Custodian [laughter] of that dignified but exceedingly dilapidated and dirty old building down in Post Office Square, — it is considered the chief function, I say, of that official to "speak for the President of the United States" when the Collector of the Port and the Postmaster of Boston are both absent. I am here to-day, therefore, to say, in behalf of William McKinley [great applause], and more especially in behalf of the President of the United States [renewed applause], that he fully appreciates the assertion that your hearts are all with him.

Your hopes! There is n't so hopeful an organization in the world as you [Laughter and applause.] Optimism is written on every countenance; it speaks from every mouth. You are all in favor of getting the best there is, and you get it. [Applause.] And the President of the United States — how it swells my heart with pride for once to rank the governor of the Commonwealth! [applause] — the President of the United States, speaking through his humblest represen-

tative, bids you God-speed, and a continuation of the hopes which are with him.

Your prayers! The prayers of a member of the A. H. A.,—I hope the President won't mix it up with the A. O. H.—[*laughter*], not but what the A. O. H. is as good as the A. H. A., but it is not as old,—the prayers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen are "fervent"—I would I might say "effectual," and perhaps they are. This is only a cursory remark. But to have the prayers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery with the Administration, is to have not only the strongest battalions, but the strongest backing to them.

And the "tears"! When strong men weep something is the matter, but I have seen men here to-day old enough, veteran enough in service of all sorts, to have been as hard as steel, whose eyelids, trembling with emotion, showed that weeping and they were not strangers altogether.

"Our faith triumphant o'er our fears!" No wonder triumphant when the faith is so gigantic, and the fears so infinitesimal. But the faith of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery is something for the Administration to swear by. [*Applause.*] "Confidence is a plant of slow growth," as I learned in my copy-book days; but confidence is the marked characteristic of the Ancient and Honorable Artilleryman, and he is a confidence man in every proper sense [*laughter*]; but when there is duty to be done, such duty as devolves upon this organization on Election day, or when he meets his compeers on the other side of the water, the confidence of the Artilleryman is sublime. He never loses it.

Once a farmer had a calf. The calf was in the barn-yard with the cow. It was uneasy. It tried every time there was a disturbance in the road to get over the wall. The farmer expostulated with it. "Bossy, stay with me. You are sure of good living, shelter in the winter, plenty of good Jersey milk. Stay with me and don't get uneasy." The calf did n't hear to it. One day a young bull ran by the yard, and the calf got so excited that he jumped over the wall and followed the bull. The farmer went after him and said, "Bossy, come back; you are making the mistake of your life. You must not lose confidence in me. Come back and be my own good, quiet Bossy." The calf did n't respond. The farmer got out of breath, leaned up against the wall and said, "Well, go it, go! darn you, go it, but you will find about supper time to-night that that thing you are following ain't your mother by a darned sight." [*Great laughter and applause.*] I am not going to make any application of this. If you don't see it, it is n't necessary. [*Laughter.*]

But the confidence which your fellow citizens have in you—and let me broaden my representation for the moment, and speak for the average people of Massachusetts, instead of for the Administration, and say the confidence that we, the people of Massachusetts, have in the A. H. A., is not to be exceeded by that in any institution in Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] And why should n't we have? You are not handsome, all of you. [*Cries of "What!" "Oh."*] I must tell the truth. Your uniforms are variegated, and I suppose that there are as many as fifteen kinds of Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen, from the insignia which you wear; but why should n't we have confidence in you? There never has been a war that you did not take part in, and next year when the great American people are put on their taps to show to John Bull's representative what Boston is, and what America is, there are no men in the whole of the world to whom we can point with the satisfaction we can to you to show them.

[*Applause.*] Boston ranks every other city in the Union, and you are required,—I speak now both for the Administration and the people of Massachusetts, yes, I add the people of the country,—you are required to show yourselves amply able to show the John Bulls who come over here that their hospitality to you can be exceeded by your hospitality to them. [*Applause.*]

You know that my toast, one of the finest gems of Massachusetts poetry, not only belongs to you but to everybody in this country. "Our hearts, our hopes." "Our!" Who is "Our" but the American people? You cannot find an anti-jingo so utterly given up to his idols as not to join with you in cheering and endorsing that toast. And when the President of the United States, the head of this great country, is trying to do his duty, not only to our people but to everybody else, who is there that shall say him nay, and deny that his heart and hopes and prayers and tears and faith triumphant o'er his fears is with the man at the head of affairs? [*Applause.*] I have only this to say, that this country can only command the hopes and prayers and tears and faith of its people by doing justice to everybody, and that justice, I claim, is the central figure, aim, and purpose of the present President of the United States. [*Great applause.*]

Second regular toast:—

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

"The riches of the Commonwealth
Are free, strong minds, and hearts of health,
And more to her than gold or grain
The cunning hand and cultured brain."

[*The band played "Hail to the Chief," and the entire company rose and cheered enthusiastically.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, it needs no introduction from me to present to you the gentleman who is to respond to this toast. Anything that I might say would be decidedly stale. Therefore, in order to have this toast have its full effect, I will refrain from saying any word of eulogy of our excellent Governor, Roger Wolcott. [*Prolonged applause, followed by three vigorous cheers.*] Gentlemen, you will give your attention to Gov. Wolcott. [*Renewed applause.*]

GOVERNOR WOLCOTT.

Mr. Commander, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.—This is the fourth time that I have had the privilege of extending the greetings of the Commonwealth at the annual meeting of this ancient association. I congratulate you, gentlemen, and I share somewhat in my own congratulations, that this will be the last time in which I shall have that privilege [*cries of "No,"*]—in which I shall have that privilege officially. [*A voice, "Senator Wolcott."*]

It seems to me that the best proof of the truth of the poet's words, with which this toast has been introduced, is to be found in the affection and loyalty of every son of Massachusetts to the old Bay State. [*Applause.*] It shows that the "riches of the Commonwealth" are the free, strong minds of her patriotic citizens, that the "hearts of health" of her voters contribute at the present time, as they have contributed in the past, to the glory and fame of the Commonwealth. The son of Massachusetts, whether within her own borders or travelling elsewhere

would not feel that loyalty and affection if it were simply for the gold or the grain, for the numbers of her population, for the accumulated wealth of her citizens, for the piles of buildings representing her commercial or industrial interests; but that feeling is stimulated by the knowledge of the cunning hand of her mechanics and of her inventors, and the cultured brain of her educators, of her men of letters, of her historians and her poets.

Thirty-six hours ago it was my duty, and a duty that I performed with mingled feelings, gentlemen, of regret and satisfaction, to prorogue the Great and General Court of 1899. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] The research of the geologist has shown that in the stratified sandstone of the Connecticut Valley the different strata show the subsidence of the high water mark of year after year or of century after century, and embedded in those strata are here and there a stick or a pebble or some substance of no import or interest; but here and there, as it is exposed, is seen the great foot-print of some beast or bird of a prehistoric time, and that foot-print remains. The Legislature of each year in this Commonwealth heaps up a great body of laws and statutes, and he who shall come after with the insight of the historian, and bearing in his hand the chisel of research, will find many pages, perhaps, of little or no permanent interest, but here and there he will find the mark of a statute that has made an era in the legislation of the Commonwealth. Far be it from me, gentlemen, to compare either the Legislature as a whole, or any individual members of it, with one of those prehistoric beasts or birds with an impossible and unpronounceable name, usually ending in saurus, and yet I think the simile holds good, and I believe that no Legislature has yet sat in the State House of this Commonwealth that has not left here and there through the Blue Book of the year some permanent act of value to the educational liberties of this Commonwealth, to the civil responsibilities of the citizens, and to the permanent good and benefit of the Commonwealth. [*Applause.*]

We hear from time to time, and I might almost say all the time, criticism of President or Congress, of Governor or Legislature, and it is wise and just that such criticism should be made, provided only that it is not the mere expression of partisan resentment or opposition, that it is not the mere expression of that thoroughly un-American and untrustful spirit that is ever ready to condemn without cause those who are elected by the people. That sort of talk is common and is rife, but I believe that it does injustice to our system of government and to the many men that sit in every Congress and in every Legislature, who bring to the performance of their duty high ability, earnest purpose, and an absolutely conscientious desire to serve the public whom they represent. [*Applause.*]

The Governor, gentlemen, is not, however, permitted to feel lonesome, even after the Legislature adjourn. They left the State House late Saturday afternoon. Early Monday morning the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston places its mandate upon the Governor and picks him up at the State House and carries him down to its annual religious services, and then brings him to this hospitable repast and finally expects from him something like eight speeches on the Common at a later hour in the afternoon. As I marched down Beacon Hill this morning and observed, with an eye perhaps improved and instructed by certain militia camps that I have had the honor of attending, the appearance and bearing of the files directly in front of me, I could not help reading the date upon the cartridge boxes that hung upon their backs and that swayed to and

fro with an entire absence of uniformity of motion [*laughter*], that could only be compared to the swaying of the branches of a forest when struck by a high wind. [*Laughter.*] As I read upon those cartridge boxes the date "1638," I could not help remembering that each one of you, in his cartridge box, carried the history of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts [*applause*]; yes, gentlemen, and it might almost be said of the United States, — of the early colonies of this country and of the United States of America. When you had the right to assume that date, — and it has already been said that every one of you is two hundred and sixty-one years old, however deceptive the present appearances may be, — since that hour you have followed down the entire history of this little colony, from the day of small things down to the present year, when the Commonwealth numbers two millions and a half, when it is no longer a petty colony skirting the Atlantic, but is a great Commonwealth, whose fame has passed into the regions of the world and to the uttermost parts of the earth. You have followed down all the struggles, all the wars, all the trials that have marked that progress, step by step, with bloody footsteps, as was the march of the soldiers in Washington's army during the winter at Valley Forge. It would be useless for me, even did time permit, to attempt to speak to you of the French Wars, of the Indian Wars, of the War of the Revolution, of the War of 1812, when we taught the great naval power of the world that we too had master skippers and had gunners that could steer their ships and fight their guns with a skill and a valor that was surpassed nowhere in the world. [*Applause.*] I could follow that progress down through the war with Mexico, through the great and portentous four years' struggle to maintain the nation that our fathers had founded, and then down to the present war, which has bidden the oppressive power of Spain to retire forever from the Western Continent. [*Applause.*] In all that history, gentlemen, this organization has had its honorable part. The list of your officers, of the members during all these years, has been a list of the good citizenship of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. It is an honor and pleasure to-day to remember that your commander at the present time is no toy soldier [*applause*], who won his shoulder straps in time of peace, but that he can show a record in the War of the Rebellion that must be to him and to those who come after him the proudest possession of his life. [*Great applause.*]

Gentlemen, in the ceremonies that attend this anniversary meeting of your organization, it has always appeared to me, and the impression was reinforced this morning, that you do well to invoke upon your organization and upon the Commonwealth which you in some part represent, the blessing and favor of Divine Providence. I like to go with you to that cool and sacred church, and to listen there to the eloquent addresses that are annually made to you by distinguished preachers, who are brought hither to add to the interest of the day. I like to listen, and it is with a thrill that I listen, to the roll-call of the dead during the past year, recited to the ruffling of the drums and to the bugle's call to taps. I like to see the brilliant banner of our nation and the fair white flag of this Commonwealth grouped together before the altar. Those flags may take from that holy altar some new significance of consecration; and believe me, gentlemen, that no sacred altar but may take some added sanctity from the blended folds of those flags, so long as they represent the conscience, the heroism, the enlightenment and the civilization of the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts and of the United States of America. [*Great applause.*]

It is true, that in comparison with the honors that you heap upon your commanding officer, the Governor of the Commonwealth occupies but a humble and insignificant position before you. [*Cries of "No."*] I mean to prove my statement, gentlemen. I have had some experience of entering upon this office; the experience of laying down the office is but a short distance before me. I have yet to learn that the Governor of the Commonwealth, in entering upon his office, has placed in his solemn keeping any insignia of office, or that in retiring he lays them down or has them removed from him by the Adjutant General of the Commonwealth in order that they may be hung upon the more fortunate neck of his immediate successor. In the ceremonies that are to take place upon the Common, your Commander will approach me, and after an eloquent speech, which has been carefully rehearsed before [*laughter*], and of the substance of which, at least, three years' experience has taught me something, he will inform me that he is ready to surrender the insignia of office. At that important and thrilling moment, I shall issue orders to my Adjutant General to approach your retiring Commander, to release from his neck a certain gorget, of the use of which, unless it be as an inverted shaving dish [*laughter*], I have no knowledge, and with some fumbling and proved incompetency, the Adjutant General will at last succeed in detaching the chain and restoring it to my hands. The next duty that will devolve upon the Adjutant General is an easier one. I shall notify him to receive from your Commander the other insignia of office. That other insignia, or insignium, or whatever it is, will be a complicated arrangement, somewhat recalling a battle axe, somewhat recalling a spear, perhaps from its use more strictly recalling a walking stick, and that also he will receive from the hands of your out-going Commander and will treasure carefully until I request him to present to your newly-elected Commander. Now, gentlemen, I say that no such form of ceremony attaches to the induction into office of the Governor of the Commonwealth.

But, gentlemen, as I recall the two hundred and sixty-one years of the existence of this association, I can but remember that it was only two years before the formation of your association that the little foundation of Harvard College was laid on the Charles River, and that, with that exception, there are either none or not more than one or two associations existing on this hemisphere that can claim an equal antiquity. This nation, since I had the honor of meeting you a year ago, has taken upon itself certain great responsibilities, in the path, I believe, of its national duty, responsibilities that could not have been foreseen even one short year ago. This people must approach those responsibilities with a faith that is greater than fear, with the confidence that destroys anxiety, and with the high determination that there too, wherever the flag carries us, that there too this nation must rise to the height of its great duties and great responsibilities, must show that to-day, as in the past, the United States of America has the virtue, the manhood, the courage, the high resolution to meet honorably and to its own credit and to the glory of God any and every responsibility which is placed upon it to bear. [*Cries of "Good" and great applause, followed by three cheers for Gov. Wolcott.*]

Third regular toast : —

The City of Boston.

"Let the eye wander freely as it will,
Landward or seaward, all is beauty still."

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, with this toast to the City of Boston, as it was with the toast to his Excellency, the gentleman whom I will call upon to respond needs no introduction from me. Therefore, it is my great pleasure to introduce to you his Honor Mayor Josiah Quincy of Boston. [*Great applause.*]

MAYOR QUINCY.

Mr. Commander and Fellow Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. — Like his Excellency the Governor, I have become somewhat familiar with this occasion through attendance in three former years, and equally with him, while I regret the severance of this official relation of representing the city upon this occasion, I look forward with pleasure to being able next year to sit upon the floor as a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company (*applause*), which I am sure will be very much more agreeable to me, and I have no doubt to you, than to be obliged to sit on this platform and make a speech (*cries of "No"*).

I think that what might be called the heavy oratory of this occasion has been very adequately and fully supplied by the representatives of the United States and of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. You will not expect from the city of Boston any high flights of eloquence, because the theme scarcely offers that inspiration which is presented to our minds by the thought of the great nation under which we live, or of the proud Commonwealth of which we are citizens. A municipality is only a public corporation, owing its being to the action of the sovereign authority of the State, and maintaining its existence and exercising its functions according to the will and according to the statutory direction of the power which creates it; yet the city of Boston has had such a long life since it was first created a local corporation, and has enjoyed so much of distinction as the capital city of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, has gained so much of prestige, I think we may claim, through the various movements in education, in philanthropy, in charity, with which it has been associated in its past history, that even the name of our city may well inspire in us something of high thought and give us something of an ideal to set before our minds.

The toast this year refers to the external appearance of the city of Boston, to the beauty of its natural position, sitting upon these hills and lying upon the shores of this beautiful harbor. It was no doubt the beauties and attractions and advantages of the position which attracted the early settlers to Boston and made them choose this ground upon which we stand as the site of what was to be the capital city of their Commonwealth. It took no very discerning eye and no very great insight in order to see and to realize the natural advantages, attractions and beauties of the position, and of the harbor. Those advantages, those beauties, which the early settlers saw without being changed by the hand of man, remain to-day, changed very greatly it is true, — developed, improved in many respects by the work of two centuries and a half; but still the Boston of 1899 remains in its external aspects, so far as its position goes, so far as its harbor goes, very much the same as the Boston which existed at the time when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was formed. Everything that man has contributed to the situation, to the building up of the habitations of this great city, has indeed altered the external aspect of things; but the rich con-

tribution of nature, — and that, after all, is the reason that Boston is here as a great city to-day, — that remains, and I am glad to see that the language of the toast calls to our minds the natural beauties and advantages which we still enjoy, as our forefathers enjoyed them before us. What nature gave us to build upon we have endeavored to develop and to beautify to some extent, and to improve and adapt to the wants, the complicated and multifarious wants, of a great community of half a million of people. That has been no easy task, and what we see in the Boston of to-day represents no small amount of labor, of toil, of planning, and of the expenditure of money.

We stand at the close of the nineteenth century; and I confess for myself that, while I am interested in the Boston of the past, while I like to look back upon such an occasion as this to the Boston of early days and to the simpler conditions that existed in the time of our forefathers, I look forward with still greater and keener and more intense interest and curiosity to the Boston of the future, to the Boston of one hundred years hence; and I wonder what this great city will be at the close of the twentieth century, and what our successors and our descendants will have to tell at that time of a century of growth and achievement and of added building up of a great municipality upon this beautiful natural site. I believe that the problems of the future are going to be very largely the problems of great cities, because the interests of mankind are centering more and more, in great centres of population; and everything that concerns their life, their trade, their commerce, their government, their works of philanthropy and charity, plays in our day a very important part in the civilization of the world. I believe that we may well pride ourselves upon the external beauties of Boston and her magnificent natural harbor, upon her beautiful park system, created largely by the hand and the labor of man; but I believe also that the natural beauties and the artificial beauties of Boston should only serve to symbolize in our minds those inward and ideal beauties which we may well attach to the ideal municipality; that they should serve to inspire us to make what the municipality stands for, what it does, correspond in the highest and the best degree with these natural and artificial beauties of its situation. While I am proud of our harbor, proud of our park system and our beautiful parkways, our Common and Public Garden, and the public grounds, squares and playgrounds throughout the city, I am more proud, I confess, of what Boston is, — of what Boston is doing in the way of progress, in the way of those kinds of progress which make for the relief of distress, for the uplifting of humanity, for making the community do more and mean more for its humblest and its poorest members. Whatever we may say of the nation or of the State, they must remain in a degree somewhat remote from the people. It is the local government, the municipality, which reaches out its hand directly to the people, and comes more closely in contact with their every-day interests than any other government can possibly do. And so I confess that I am chiefly interested in the Boston of the future, for what she will mean to those who live within the limits of this fair city.

Mankind has gained in our day a great command over the forces of nature. The spread of science, the growth of invention, the development of business organization and of manufactures, has vastly increased the wealth of the world. The problem of the twentieth century, I believe, will be that of securing a more general and a more equitable distribution of the benefits which flow from wealth, from the possession of great resources. We can see that problem in process

of solution in our day. We can see that the obligation of the community, which must be expressed through the municipal corporation to a great extent, towards all of its members, to do what it can as an organized body for their welfare and for their good, is becoming more and more recognized. I am sure that when our descendants meet here to celebrate the three hundred and sixtieth anniversary of this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which no doubt will go on through the centuries, they will be able to say that the Boston of their day is even more beautiful than the Boston of to-day, and that it stands for still more in the way of education, in the way of charity, in the way of philanthropy, than the Boston of this closing year of the nineteenth century. [*Applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. The Governor has announced his intention of retiring. I now propose three cheers for the Governor. [*The cheers were given enthusiastically.*]

Fourth regular toast: —

The Army of the United States.

"We have tested them by fire and we know that man is great,
And the soul of man is stronger than is either death or fate.
And where'er our bugle calls them, under any sun or star,
They will leap with smiling faces to the fire test of war."

[*The band played "Hail Columbia," and the company applauded and cheered.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, to answer to this toast, I wish to introduce that old veteran of the war and officer of the Regular Army, the gentleman who makes our great gun carriages at Watertown. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Lieut.-Col. J. W. Reilly of the United States Army.

LIEUT.-COL. J. W. REILLY.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — It is not well for an army or a navy officer to talk too much these days. [*Laughter.*] What he says is not believed at home, but is taken up abroad, and I don't know but that the Prince of Wales, your great friend, may take exception to some of my remarks. [*Applause, and a voice. "He won't."*] The subject I have given to me, the Army of the United States, reminds me of what a distinguished statesman of Massachusetts said at one time in the United States Senate when called upon to defend his own State: "There she stands; she speaks for herself." "There she is; view her for yourself." I can't give the exact words. But there is the United States Army; in the Philippines, in Porto Rico, in Cuba, wherever you want her there she is. [*Applause.*]

Possibly the reason that a member of the much abused staff corps is invited here to-day to reply to this toast is because all the fighting men are out there, or that the staff corps have come through the war all right. It is very easy to abuse people that do their business and don't blow. The staff corps of the army, I refer particularly to the engineers and ordnance, have placed every one of your fortifications along your whole coast in first-class condition since thirty days before the war with Spain commenced. There is not one of your harbors that is not to-day impervious to any navy in the world. But, as I said, the great American people have not got the faculty of listening to professional men, army

officers, about their own business; they would rather take the word of the member from Oshkosh or Mr. Bailey of Texas in regard to the necessities of appropriations for the army, than of all the professional men in the army.

I have but one more remark to make. As I said before, it is not advisable to say too much. Somebody may be getting a *bordereau* on me, for aught I know. But I am happy to say that the staff corps of the army does not much resemble the staff corps of France; it does not persecute innocent men. [Applause.]

I thank you, gentlemen. [Applause.]

Fifth regular toast:—

The Navy of the United States.

"But heroes, too, were these,
Who sentinel'd the seas."

[The band played "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," and the audience applauded vigorously.]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I will call upon a gentleman to answer to the Navy, one who is not really a naval man, but one who comes next to it. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Lieut.-Col. Henry C. Cochrane of the United States Marine Corps.

LIEUT.-COL. HENRY C. COCHRANE.

I thank you, gentlemen, for your kindly greeting. A distinguished gentleman on this platform told me to-day that when you got warmed up it was a very hard matter to speak to you, to make one's self heard. I should infer from what I see that you have not yet gotten fairly warmed up. [Laughter and applause.] Another distinguished gentleman, who is now sitting very close to me, said that he had the honor of being present when this magnificent hall was first dedicated to public uses, and that upon that occasion he discovered that it was rather difficult for one to make himself heard, and that Mr. Edward Atkinson went to the other end of the hall and visited different parts of it to see where one could best be heard. Since then Mr. Atkinson has discovered a new method of making himself heard. [Laughter and applause.]

When I heard the distinguished clergyman from New York State treading upon the ragged edge of imperialism to-day, I was reminded of a conclusion that was forced upon me just about one year ago this month. While all the excitement described as jingoism was going on in the capital at Washington, I, in common with you and all other citizens profoundly interested in everything that appertains to the welfare of the nation, watched day by day, not one journal alone, but several, morning and evening, to see what was to be the outcome. I was with the President in feeling, in thought, that is, that it became us as men of arms professionally to follow the advice of William Tecumseh Sherman, and stand so long as possible upon the side of peace. I hoped that some solution of the difficulty would be found which would prevent us from going to war. We had posed, as you know, with great success, as the apostles of arbitration; we had, in the city of Geneva, Switzerland, placed upon record the first of the great triumphs in behalf of peaceful settlement of international difficulties, and I was in hopes that it might be seen proper for us to live up to our traditions. But it was

otherwise. Affairs drifted rapidly to the brink of war and then over the cliff, and the explosion came, and I got exploded with the rest.

A telegram came: "Send two non-commissioned officers and twenty men at once, for active service, equipped for the South, the West Indies." The next day another came to detail twenty more. A battalion of marines was being mobilized at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. While I was getting those men ready that afternoon, a telegram came for "the old man" to go too, and that night he went. [Applause.] He did n't have time nor opportunity to decide whether he would go or not; he packed his little "grip" and he started. Before the proclamation of war was announced to the country, we had left the magnificent harbor of New York amid the plaudits of tens of thousands of people, who covered the great Brooklyn bridge like bees, and were sailing on the broad Atlantic. One week from that day we were to have been in Cuba. There are gentlemen here who know, perhaps, from personal observation, the harbors to the westward of Havana, — Mariel, Marianao, and Bahiahonda. We were destined for one of those. Admiral Sampson had called for us by wire, two thousand marines. Well, we had not them to send, but we did the best we could. When we got to Key West to report our presence ready for any duty, along came a cablegram. Dear old Cervera had cut loose from Cape de Verde and was coming, no one knew where, but to some point in the West Indies. That little circumstance prevented us from being, within one week from the time that I received that first telegram, in the presence of Gen. Blanco, whom we subsequently found had placed upon record his intention to wipe us from the face of the earth, if it took the whole garrison of Havana to do it. Sixty thousand men was the estimate of the garrison of Havana at that time.*

You remember the rest. Seventeen days were consumed in towing the monitors going to San Juan. When they got there Cervera did not materialize, but went on to Curaçao and from that back to Santiago. Then came another despatch, "Hurry to Santiago," and we went. We arrived on the 10th day of June, landed in a very few minutes after we arrived, went to work pitching tents and preparing to take charge of the harbor, where we could have a coaling and repairing station and a place for ships to bring ice, beef and other stores. The Spaniards allowed us to work calmly, peacefully. We slept pretty well that night. The next morning we resumed operations and had a fairly good camp established when, at five o'clock, a volley of Mauser rifles was heard, and instantly there fell two men, killed outright; more men than we lost in the two great historic battles of Manila and Santiago. [Applause.] Gentlemen, the application of this remark is in this: When I pulled myself together and realized that the boasted Spanish squadron of magnificent ships was destroyed off Santiago in about an hour, and that Dewey finished the Philippine fleet at two sessions, altogether consuming about five hours, without losing a man killed, I said, "Never mind what public opinion may be nor how it is divided, the great Jehovah is conducting this operation." [Applause.] "God is with us, and it is n't necessary for us to think; we must go on and fight it out." We went on, and you know the result. You have heard your Governor and others, and I think the great mass of men agree with them, say that the flag, having

*The speaker explained later that this reference to Cervera was in token of gratitude for his great assistance to our side by invariably doing the wrong thing.

been hoisted, should remain, at least until there is sufficient and very excellent reason for lowering it. I cite this, gentlemen, not to enter in the slightest degree upon anything political, but somewhat in the nature of a witness standing before you who was compelled to reach his conclusions by the logic of events.

Now, if you will allow me, I want to say something a little more local. More years ago than a generation, in 1863, I had the pleasure, and a very proud, great pleasure it was, of coming to Boston with a guard of marines for duty on the United States ship "Niagara." Many of you may remember when the "Niagara" was here, the largest ship in the Navy, and one, on account of her connection with the opening of Japan and with the laying of the first cable, that we were extremely proud of. I was here but a few hours, being obliged to return to Washington, but during that time managed to make an ascent of the famous monument on Bunker Hill, and there got impressions of Boston which unhappily were not renewed for many years. I came here again in 1879, at a period which to me in retrospect is one of intense interest. All of the great men, who have done so much to invest this city with its literary character, were then living, and within the limits of one month I had the pleasure of meeting them all, except Mr. Whittier. This was to me especially interesting. Wendell Phillips was also living then, and it may seem very, very strange to you all when I tell you that I am the last man who ever spoke with William Lloyd Garrison in his own house. [Applause.] I spent several hours with him, in a very memorable conversation, a great deal of which bore upon Edward Everett, Charles Sumner, and Abraham Lincoln.*

I intended asking a question when I commenced to speak but everything has been so intensely interesting and diverting that I had almost forgotten it. I wanted to ask if it ever occurred to you how much, how very much we are creatures of circumstances. I, for instance, started out in life to study medicine. My ambition was to be first a physician, then a professor in a medical school, and I think that was the *ultima thule*, the end of my ambition. Echoes of a gun fired in Charleston Harbor changed all those plans, and to the echoes of that gun fired at Sumter I am indebted for the pleasure of being with you to-day. [Applause.] I should probably have been now an old doctor in a country village, with a brokendown phaeton travelling round. In those days it was \$1 a visit when you went in a wagon and fifty cents when they came to the office, so you see I did not go into it for greed; there was nothing mercenary about it. But there came greater pleasures. At Gettysburg, when Mr. Everett made his great oration, I happened to be only six or seven feet from him and Abraham Lincoln, who next got up and said to the people assembled, what have become household words, about "the government of the people, by the people and for the people." Few men are left who were on that platform.

Again the circumstances. Years later I came to Boston for a tour of duty, but had not shaken down when I received an order to go to Paris for the Exposition of 1889. I found the Honorable Whitelaw Reid, United States Minister. I had then upon my shoulders a larger contract than Captain Brown and your committee have placed upon me to day, and that was to represent the whole United States Navy. We were the only people there who could be in any sense

* Mr. Garrison went to New York immediately after to see a daughter off for Europe the next day, and was taken ill and died in that city.

called web-footed, and we had it all to look out for. I said to Mr. Reid, "While we are here I should like to do something to recognize the great services of Lafayette." He said at once, "I am with you with all my heart. What do you want to do?" "First confer with the family of Lafayette and see if it will be agreeable to them." This conference was had and they said it would be extremely agreeable to them. On the fourth day of July, we marched to the grave of Lafayette, deposited wreaths of flowers, fired volleys, by permission of the Prefect of the Seine, and had the good fortune to graft upon French customs that of our Grand Army of the Republic, which has been continued to the present moment. So far as I can learn, every year some delegation of Americans has gone to repeat the floral part of that ceremony. The Senator, grandson of Lafayette, and last of the male line, made the address and since has passed away.

Again the circumstances. You have upon this list of toasts, fortunately, but two lines for the navy:

"But heroes, too, were these,
Who sentinel'd the seas."

My presence here, gentlemen, in this capacity is another accident. The Admiral (Picking) was expected to address you, but not being very well, I believe, was unable to attend. While I cannot speak for the heroes with so much propriety, I have done a great deal in the other direction, and I fancy most of you have too, and that is the "sentinel" business. For thirty-eight years I have had the cloth of my left sleeve in touch with a soldier or a sailor. When I see you here I feel that every man with a brass button is a comrade of mine, and the friend of every man who wears a brass button another comrade. I am extremely thankful to be able to say that the Governor spared me much salt water talk when he referred to the skippers, most of them New England skippers, who gave the navy its first start and made that reputation which their successors have felt it incumbent upon them to maintain. With Farragut, Dewey learned his trade. It was my pleasure to be with Farragut, but it was not my opportunity to be with Dewey, which I should have greatly enjoyed. [Applause.] A few weeks ago in Washington I heard a private letter quoted in which Dewey said that he was afraid to come home; not afraid of the Spaniards but afraid to come home. He has heard so much away out in Manila of what you have in store for him, what you are going to do for him, that he is actually afraid to encounter it. I beg you when he comes to be merciful to him and to remember that what has happened to him may happen to a great many others, not exactly, you understand, in the same direction, but we may live to be sixty years of age, as he did, without being particularly conspicuous or prominent, and then the tide may run flood and some bright day we may find ourselves elevated to some position of eminence and of usefulness, not only to our own generation but to those that follow us. [Applause.]

Sixth regular toast:—

The Honourable Artillery Company of London.

"And our friendship last long as love doth last,
And be stronger than death is strong."

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, before I call upon the next gentleman to answer to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, I will read a cablegram from the Twenty-one Club, saying :—

LONDON, 18th.

Hedges, Faneuil Hall, Boston.

Hearty congratulations from Twenty-one Club and President to Fifteen Club and Ancients.

THOMAS PERKINS.

Gentlemen, we will never forget the memorable visit of our corps to London in 1896. You have all heard more or less of what we thought of the splendid reception which we received upon that memorable occasion. I am sorry that we have not got one of those gentlemen present here with us to-day to respond to that toast, but we have another gentleman, who is a veteran of the English Army, one of our own citizens. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Col. John Black of the British Navy and Military Veterans. [*Applause and three enthusiastic cheers for the Honourable Artillery Company.*]

LIEUT. COL. JOHN BLACK.

Capt. Duchesney, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Gentlemen,— In responding to the toast of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, England, one cannot but feel honored by the selection, yet, you must realize that the time limit allowed cannot admit of justice being done to such an ancient and fruitful theme as is contained in the history of this honorable corps, one whose lineage and traditions appeal with the greatest force and deepest fascination to all subjects of the British Crown, whether in the British Isles, India, Australia, or Canada; and it can with truth be said that the interests attached to the Honourable Artillery Company of London extend throughout the wide world,—its oldest military body. Gentlemen, think of an uninterrupted career, stretching away back to the days of the "Merry Monarch," Bluff King Hal, in 1537. It has witnessed the overthrow of empires and kingdoms, the rise and fall of new ones, and the advent of the greatest republic the sun ever shone upon. When through all these, we trace the history of this honorable body, we find it "aye ready" to willingly support law and order; not alone to do its duty on festal and state occasions, but to support the civil power in times of tumult and disorder. The fact of the Honourable Company of London being the only military body outside of the British Parliament that is under the direct control of the British Sovereign, and can be called out without the consent of Parliament, makes it, as it were, the "Royal body guard." Its child, reared under the star-spangled banner, is "a guard of the liberties of freemen." The visit next year to this continent of the parent organization is only welding stronger the ties that bind together those of one blood, speech, and common interest [*applause*], that together will ultimately dominate the globe. [*Applause.*] These friendly meetings go farther than any power of written treaties ever will. [*Applause.*] A union of hearts will ever be stronger than the cold, calculating sentences of trained diplomats. It was a Yankee captain at the "Taku Forts," in China, in 1860, who went to the rescue

of the British tars, with the excuse that blood was thicker than water. "All honor to his memory." [*Applause.*] We who have lived in the grand old Bay State, under the shadow of the codfish, know well your generous hospitality, and once tasted it can never be forgotten. The world is amazed at the grandeur of your preparations for the reception of this honorable corps, and in your famed hall, we will again pledge a friendship that "God grant may never be broken." [*Applause.*] So let us now

"Fling them out to the breeze,
Shamrock, thistle, and rose,
And the Star Spangled Banner unfurl.
With these a message to friends and foes,
Wherever the sails of peace are seen
And wherever the war wind blows."

As the commander of the youngest military organization on this continent, I desire to thank you, on behalf of my comrades, who have shed their blood on every battle-field under the British flag, for the honor and opportunity you have given me of addressing the second oldest military organization of the world on behalf of the oldest military organization of the globe, the Honourable Artillery of London, England. [*Applause.*]

Seventh regular toast :—

The Grand Army of the Republic.

"There are none who e'er may question
Why they marched and why they sung;
That old flag was saved in glory,
By their deeds it may be flung."

[*The band played "Marching through Georgia," and the audience applauded vigorously.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, the toast of the Grand Army of the Republic is one which is not only a pleasure to all old soldiers, but it is always a pleasure for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to listen to an old soldier, especially a representative man. I have the honor and pleasure to introduce to you to answer to the Grand Army a comrade who lost one arm for his country and who is well able to respond to the toast. I will introduce to you the Department Commander of Massachusetts, John E. Gilman. [*Three cheers for Commander Gilman, "an old North End boy," and great applause.*]

DEPARTMENT COMMANDER JOHN E. GILMAN.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: I thank you for this cordial greeting to-day. I want to tell you that the courtesy that you have shown to twenty thousand Ancients and Honorables of the Grand Army of the Republic is acknowledged by them with gratitude. They are ancient now because time has whitened their hairs and bent their forms, blanched their cheeks and weakened their limbs. They are honorable because

they bared their breasts in battle for an honorable cause. [*"Hear, hear," and cries of "Good"*]. Your Toastmaster says:—

"There are none who e'er may question
Why they marched and why they sung;
That old flag was saved in glory,
By their deeds it may be flung."

There are none who may question why they marched. It is apparent to the whole world. They marched to prove to the people of the world that a republic "conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal" can endure. They marched to good effect. They proved that the land established by our forefathers, aye, by the very men who were members of your association, could long endure. It has endured. It has endured because of the patriotism and pluck of the men of the Grand Army of the Republic. He tells you that that flag was saved in glory. Oh, you men know how much glory was attached to that flag when we saved it. Many of you are members of the Grand Army of the Republic. I am surrounded by them, right and left. Your commander, your first lieutenant, your adjutant and others are members of that grand order. They saved that flag in glory. They can tell you, my friends, how that flag was saved. [*Applause.*] He says, too, that by their deeds it may be flung. My friends, were it not for their deeds, the flag to-day could not have been flung in the Antilles, it could not have been flung in the Philippines. Dewey never could have carried the flag into Manila were it not for their deeds. [*Applause.*] Sampson never would have dared to attack the fleet of Cervera were it not for the deeds of the Grand Army of the Republic. [*Applause.*]

My friends, the Grand Army of the Republic, as represented by myself, sends its greeting to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It recognizes the fact that in all these years, aye, in all these centuries, you have preserved the military spirit in our city and in our State. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] It recognizes the fact that you have sent out into every war in which the nation has been engaged, brave and patriotic men, who never came back but with an honorable and glorious record. It holds out its hand to you to-day as one brave soldier holds his hand out to another, and congratulates you on this auspicious event in the history of your company, and wishes you prolonged life and increased glory. [*Great applause.*]

Eighth Regular Toast:—

The Chaplain.

"He went not with the crowd to see the shrine,
But fed us by the way with fruit divine."

[*The band played "Coronation," and the audience cheered.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, to respond to this toast, we have with us a gentleman from a neighboring State. He is a Boston boy, educated at Yale; removed to Newburgh, N. Y. I saw fit, and it was a pleasant duty for me, to appoint him the chaplain for the year. I have great pleasure in introducing to you the Rev. William K. Hall, D. D., Chaplain of the Ancients. [*Applause.*]

REV. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts.—I recognize the authority of this voice that calls on me to respond to this toast and in a soldierly spirit of obedience I rise, but it is not to make a speech. The hour is too late and you are too weary. I desire, however, to express my gratitude for the high honor conferred upon me in my appointment to the chaplaincy of your company. It is an illustrious roll of clergymen to which my name has thus been added.

I must confess to not a little surprise, mingled with admiration, that so many linger here to give such respectful hearing to the last words to be spoken after the exhausting duties of this intensely hot day. In expressing this surprise to the adjutant just before I arose, he remarked "They know that if they stick it through, they will have a clear title to mansions in the sky." I would not risk impairing that title for any of you by making a speech. [*Laughter.*] But there is another and an all-sufficient reason why I do not respond to the toast. I really do not know what it means. I have asked the toastmaster, and he says he does not know and that I must find out for myself. Evidently the word "divine" caught the eye of the one exploring the realm of poetry for these toasts and he concluded that the lines would be appropriate for a toast by the chaplain. "Fruit divine." What does it mean? It seems to have a classical smack, and I judge that some of you may be able to derive its meaning. [*Applause.*]

Mr. Commander, from my childhood days the Ancient and Honorable Artillery has been a household word in my home. Some of my near kindred have long been devoted, enthusiastic members of it. So when this distinguished honor of its chaplaincy came to me, many old, pleasant memories were revived. I have thought often to-day of the religious services of your anniversaries in the years long ago which I attended, little thinking then that the day would come when I should be privileged and honored to follow those who had thus served you. Though I live at a distance from you and shall be unable to attend your frequent social gatherings, be assured that you have my warmest regard [*applause*] and my sincere wishes for your continued prosperity. [*Great applause.*]

Ninth regular toast:—

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

"For Freedom, for Truth, for the land of our Fathers,
May the Ancients be found till the heavens shall fall."

[*The band played "Should Auld Acquaintance."*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, to respond to this toast I will call upon a gentleman whom perhaps you never met before. I will introduce to you the Rev. E. A. Horton. [*Continued applause.*]

REV. E. A. HORTON.

Mr. Commander, Members of the Company, Conversational Coteries and Liquidating Circles [*laughter*].—Give me your ears. [*A voice, "You shall have them."*] Remembering the name of the toastmaster, I have to say that he has

done us up all brown. [*Cries of "Good," and a voice, "Not yet."*] I wish to say that this is a sort of test to find out the temperature of this place, as a test to find out how you can stand the ordeal that is coming upon you in the other world. [*Laughter and applause.*] I have been hot, but this is about the hottest time I have ever had. It is a hot time in this town. I have watched the Chaplain of the day to see whether he illustrated a brief story I have in mind. A boy was watching a clergyman hammer on a trellis. A refractory vine did not take its proper place. The clergyman, with his usual innocence, thought the boy was interested in agriculture and similar things, and he said to the boy, "Why, you seem to be very much interested in what I am doing in tacking up this vine." "Oh, yes," said the boy, "I was waiting to see what a minister would say when he hammered his thumb." [*Laughter.*] I have been waiting to see what Chaplain Hall would say under the infliction of this heat, whether he would use Biblical language, but I won't tell you what it was.

It strikes me, gentlemen, that this is about the thing to say now. There was a man, a chairman, who did not have the accomplishments of Brown and Duchesney, who tried to move thanks for several speakers, and he got flurried and he said, "I move you, ladies and gentlemen, that the thanks of this meeting be given—be given—be given to those who have so ably listened to the speeches of the afternoon." [*Laughter and applause.*]

I have this sincere and earnest word to say, because I know the hour for the drum and fife to sound has come. I want to testify here, as I have so often at other times, in legitimate response to this toast, that the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have always been able to show what has impressed our visitor, the Chaplain of the day. This constituency, no matter what they do, no matter how happy they are socially, are able to observe the "three R's,"—response to noble sentiments, respect to those who come here to represent organizations and States, and reverence in their heart core for whatsoever is truly noble and great. [*Great applause.*] Those are the three R's which are engrained in the typical member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

In the other minute that I have and with what emaciated voice I have got,—wait, there is a Columbiad looking at me. Merrill will speak to you soon and spread his royal voice in the recesses of this cavern. I want to say, gentlemen, that when we gather annually we want to remember what you have created and established,—types, glowing, victorious, symbolic types of American citizenship. I will give you quickly the mention of three to summarize all. You have had commanders that have led the column with invincible character and repute. Take, for instance, an example drawn from mercantile life. Can I mention a better one than Gen. Lawrence, who sits here to-day? [*Great applause.*] You have had at the head of your marching procession another type, representative of culture, of scholarship, the American gentleman, Robert C. Winthrop. [*Applause.*] And as another kind you have seen, with martial bearing and lofty mein, men at your head who represented genuine military prowess, like Gen. A. P. Martin. [*Applause.*] These are samples of standards and types. But beyond men shine the definitions, the significance of your organization, that you have desired to uphold in the past. Public spirit, patriotism, progressiveness,—these have beat at your heart's centre. And may I say that it is this Company that has had the notable and most powerful pulpit of any organization in the

country? Think of the illustrious names that are on your roll as chaplains! Why, the honor is dazzling. There is a scramble, there is a lying awake nights, of ministers to know whether they will be honored by the selection. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, my five-story collar has wilted, I am submerged in my boots, but I have enough animation to say that I appreciate the recurrent courtesy you so constantly pay to me, a humble, plain parson. I feel, and I say it genuinely, that when I am in your midst I touch the elements, the safeguards, the prophetic portions of American hope and destiny. [*Applause.*] Along a glorious path you march, with banners unfurled, your archives accumulating, your repute spreading over the water, your good deeds multiplying. The caviller and the doubter put their fingers on their lips when they come to know the due importance and truly patriot significance of what you represent. Go on! Go on! There are the two flags, the white one of the Commonwealth, the beautiful varied one of Old Glory. March on! march on! and teach the younger generation what it is to guard our altars, to interpret the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence, and to land triumphantly our civilization higher and higher. [*Great applause.*]

Tenth regular toast:—

The Press.

"Beneath the rule of men entirely great
The pen is mightier than the sword."

[*The band played "America." The audience applauded.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of introducing to you to respond to the last toast, Major George S. Merrill, Past Commander of this Company. [*Applause.*]

MAJOR GEORGE S. MERRILL.

Mr. Commander, Fellow Ancients, and Friends.—It is a bold man indeed who dares follow at a session of the Ancients or any other session, Chaplain Horton in an address. I dislike apologies, and yet I feel that I owe you one, because I know you are saying, "Friend, why cometh thou in hither not having on a wedding garment?" [*Cries of "Oh."*] Well, the fact is, I fished out of the cedar chest a few days ago my Ancients' wedding garment, and I found that, probably owing to the growing of my wings, I could not wear it and it was then too late to remedy it.

I am going to accentuate and make practical my apology to you by making the shortest speech of the afternoon. Why don't you applaud that? [*Applause, and a voice, "Don't want to."*] I knew what you would do; it is not altogether complimentary, but I knew just how you would respond. In fact, I am only here as a sort of a substitute, and you gray-haired and bald-headed fellows who happened to be in the Union Army know how the men who wore the Union Blue disliked a substitute. Last Saturday afternoon the Commander came to me and said that he had invited three distinguished journalists of Boston to respond to this toast and each one had declined and he wanted me to fill the gap. "Well," I said, "that is not altogether flattering to my pride, but, however, if there is any place anywhere and any time that in my poor way I can serve the Ancient and

Honorable Artillery Company I am willing to be put in, even as a substitute." [Applause.]

The press is the toast. If one of those distinguished journalists who had been invited had responded, he would have given you a dissertation upon the power and the duty and the responsibility of the American press. I am going to do, especially at this hour, nothing of the kind. I will simply express, in behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the recognition and the gratitude we have to the press for all the kindness which they have given us in the years that have gone by. They have sent to us their brightest and their best representatives and we have had reports of our proceedings unequalled by any of like gatherings in this Commonwealth. Whatever of growth and of progress we have made we are largely indebted to the press of the Commonwealth and of the country. May the press go on in their high duty, in defending right and opposing wrong, in being a powerful and forceful factor in elevating humanity, advancing the interests of mankind, and as they are to-day, ever in the years of the future, the firm ally and friend of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [Applause.]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we arranged with the Governor a week ago to take him under escort at his house at a quarter of five. We want to keep our promise. He has another engagement and wishes to get through as soon as possible. We have several other gentlemen here whom we would like to listen to, but cannot, for we should be in line now. Therefore, gentlemen, you will get ready and form on the street.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

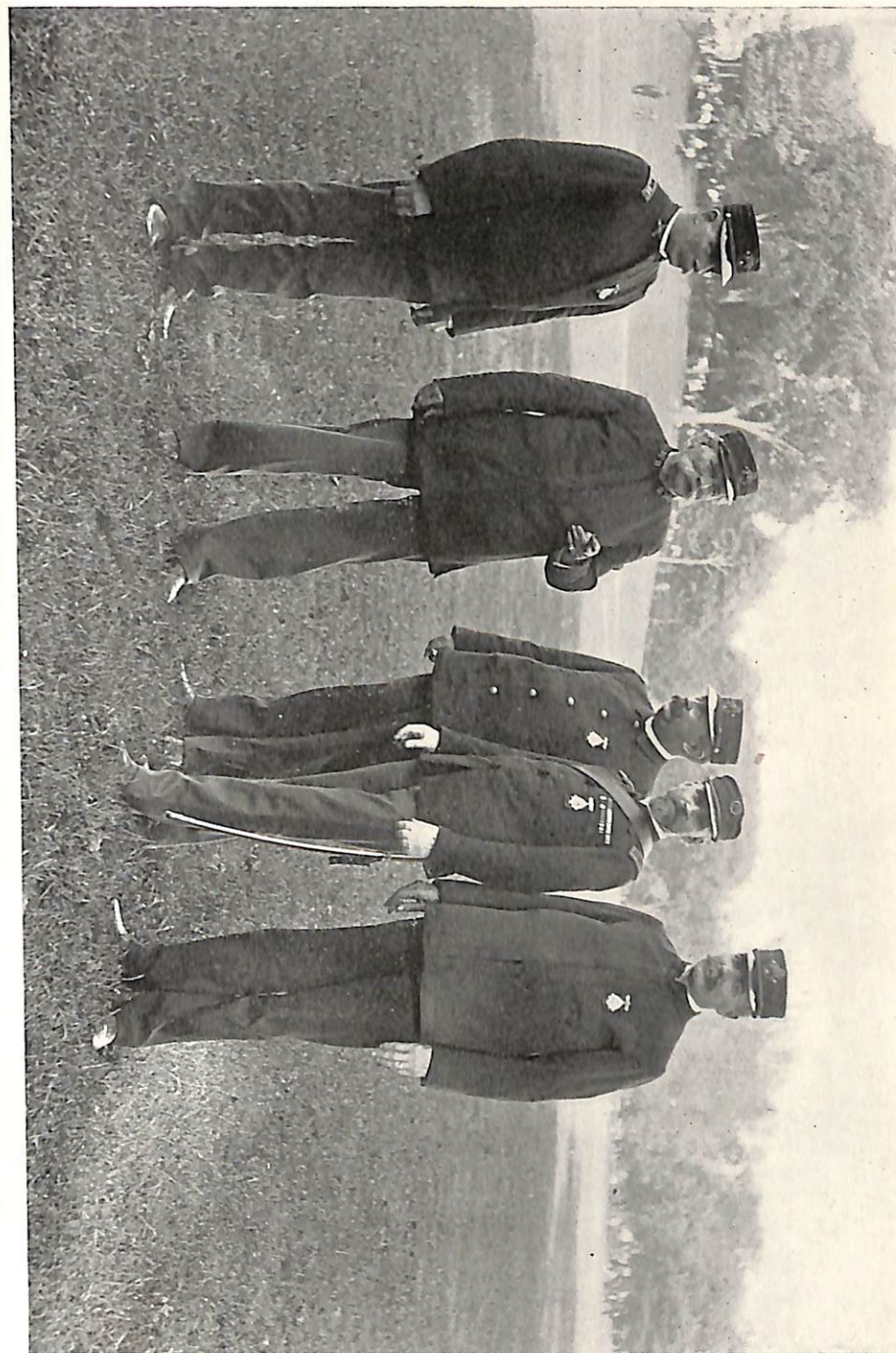
Re-forming in Huntington Avenue, the Company marched to 173 Commonwealth Avenue, the city residence of Gov. Wolcott, and took the Governor under escort. It then continued the march to the Common, for the election and commissioning of officers.

Entering the Common near the parade ground at 5.20 P. M., it took up position with its right near the Charles Street entrance, Gov. Wolcott being escorted from the line to a tent erected for him on the northerly side and directly opposite. To the left of that tent was a second one, for the use of the Staff of the Company; to the right were one thousand chairs, occupied almost entirely by lady friends of the members, and on either side, stretching far in the distance, were crowds of interested spectators, admitted by ticket, standing outside the rope which marked off the ground for the military evolutions. A detail from Battery A, Light Artillery, M. V. M. (Lawrence), fired the salute as the Governor appeared, and also fired salutes for the incoming and retiring officers.

The proceedings were a novelty to visitors and thoroughly familiar to Bostonians. Gov. Wolcott, accompanied by Gens. Dalton and Blood and Cols. Capelle and Bradley, of his staff, and by Commander

SOME OF THE WORKERS.

(By permission of the "Boston Herald.")



Duchesney, inspected the Company. Then the Governor returned to his tent and the Company marched past him in review. This was followed by a drum head election. Forming square at their original position, the Ancients balloted on a drum head for officers, their action confirming the nominations they had previously made and resulting as follows : —

Captain. — Lieut. EDWARD P. CRAMM, of Boston.
First Lieutenant. — Sergt. FRANK HUCKINS, of Boston.
Second Lieutenant. — GEO. E. ADAMS, of Boston.
Adjutant. — Capt. CHARLES W. KNAPP, of Auburndale.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — FRANK P. STONE, of Roxbury.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — SILAS W. BRACKETT, of Roxbury.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — WM. L. MILLER, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — THOS. W. FLOOD, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — W. FRED SKILTON, of Charlestown.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — RICHARD W. BATES, of Cambridge.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — JOHN A. EMERY, of Boston.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — JOSEPH HUBBARD, of Roxbury.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — BENJ. COLE, Jr., of Marblehead.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — WM. OSWALD, of Lawrence.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. GEO. M. POTTER, of Roxbury.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WM. A. MASON, of Roxbury.
Treasurer and Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.
Clerk and Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Quartermaster and Armorer. — Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, of Dorchester.
Commissary. — Capt. GEO. E. HALL, of Dorchester.

Adj. Brown reported this result to Adj.-Gen. Dalton; Adj.-Gen. Dalton reported it to the Governor; and the Governor sent word to the waiting organization that he was ready to commission the officers it had chosen. To the booming of the cannon, one, two, or three guns, as rank required, the officers whose terms had expired marched across the parade ground and resigned their commissions, the newly elected ones following as their predecessors returned and receiving their emblems of authority. Each addressed the Governor; each was addressed by the Governor. The speeches follow : —

REMARKS OF THE RETIRING COMMANDER.

Your Excellency, — This is the fourth time that I have crossed this field, twice to receive and twice to resign my insignia of office. I want to thank you, sir, for the courtesy which you have shown me at all times, and I want to assure you that it will be the greatest pleasure of my life hereafter to know that I was commissioned on both occasions by Roger Wolcott, the Governor and Commander in Chief. I now return this badge of office, and gladly retire to the ranks and resume my place by the side of comrades and friends.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

Major,—The Commonwealth remembers your valiant service in the War of the Rebellion. It has watched with interest your service as the Commander of this ancient and honorable Company. It regrets your retirement at the present time, but is sure that the Company, following its past history, will go on and prosper under new leadership. Gen. Dalton will receive at your hands the insignia of office, and I can assure you, Major, that you carry back to the militia service that you will still render the Commonwealth the best wishes of the Governor. [*Applause.*]

Capt. DUCHESNEY. Thank you.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED COMMANDER.

Capt. Cramm,—I have been informed that by the election recently held you have been placed in the position of Commander for the coming year of this ancient and honorable Company. I congratulate you upon receiving the votes of your fellow members of the corps. I congratulate you upon the honorable position to which you have been elected. Gen. Dalton will place in your hands the insignia of office for the coming year.

COMMANDER CRAMM'S REPLY.

Your Excellency,—I am deeply sensible of what you have said to me to-day, and also for the strong proof of the good-will of my comrades in calling me to assume the duties of the highest office in this command. In accepting this badge of my office, I am not unmindful of the responsibility it conveys, as my duties in subordinate offices of this command have acquainted me somewhat with the difficult duties of that of the highest. I am fortunate in having the path in which I am about to tread lighted by examples of service faithfully performed by those who have marched before; and if within the coming year I am mindful of those examples, I trust that when I return to you or your successor this badge of my office, I shall have performed my official duties to meet your entire approval, and also that of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF LIEUT. INNIS UPON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency,—According to the ancient customs of this corps, I now resign my commission as First Lieutenant of the Company. It is a great pleasure to me to have the opportunity to turn it back into the same hands from which I received it. I trust that I have performed my duties to the satisfaction of your Excellency and my comrades.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

Lieut. Innis,—It was a great pleasure to me a year ago to present you with the insignia of office at the time of your election as lieutenant of this ancient and honorable Company. I now, in accordance with the prescribed custom of the company, receive back from your hands the insignia of office, and I can assure you that you carry with you the best wishes and thanks of the Commonwealth. Gen. Dalton, will you take the insignia of office from Lieut. Innis?

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Huckins,—By the votes of your fellow members of this corps you have been elected to the honorable position of its Lieutenant. I congratulate you personally; I congratulate the corps. The Commonwealth is sure of your faithful and efficient service. Gen. Dalton will present to you the insignia of office.

LIEUT. HUCKINS' REPLY.

Your Excellency,—It is an honor to be elected First Lieutenant of this Company; it is an honor and a pleasure to receive the commission from your hands. I shall endeavor the coming year to fulfil my duty as I see it, and I hope that I may do some good for the Company. The repairs on Faneuil Hall, its renovation, the repairs on the State House, the repairs on the Old South Church, call to my mind that this Company, older than any of these buildings I have referred to, may possibly need some renovation and repair also, and I hope that if I see anything of that nature I may take hold and do some work towards that. Your Excellency, yesterday, in attending church, I heard a sermon, from which I may derive benefit, possibly, to the effect that men should not stand in public places and boast of what they have done or what they intend to do, but should go about their work silently and let their acts speak for themselves. So, your Excellency, when I return to the line, I hope my acts the coming year may speak well for what I have done.

REMARKS OF SECOND LIEUT. USHER UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency,—One year ago to-day I received a commission from your hands as Second Lieutenant of this Company. I have endeavored to do my duty. The laws of our Company require that I should resign to-day my commission, and I herewith comply with same, trusting I have filled the office to your satisfaction.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

Lieut. Usher,—It seems but a short twelvemonth ago since I had the honor of presenting you with the insignia that marked your election as Second Lieutenant of this honorable body. I now receive them back from your hands after a year of service, which, I am well assured, has been creditable to you and an honor to the Commonwealth.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Adams,—Accept my congratulations on behalf of the Commonwealth upon your election as Second Lieutenant of this Company for the coming year. It is an evidence of the confidence and respect of your fellow members, and I think I can assure you that the best wishes of the Commonwealth will follow you in the performance of your duty.

LIEUT. ADAMS' REPLY.

Your Excellency,—I thank you for your kind words, and I shall endeavor to do my best, and hope that it will be to your satisfaction and also to that of the Company.

REMARKS OF ADJT. BROWN UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — For a year I have held this badge of office, which I now return to you, hoping that I have merited your approval and the approval of my comrades.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

Adj. Brown, — I receive with regret the evidence of your office which you now return to the hands of the Commonwealth, from which you received it one year ago. I congratulate you upon a year of faithful and successful and, I hope, agreeable service.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED ADJUTANT.

Adj. Knapp, — Having been elected on the present occasion an officer of this ancient body for the coming year, your name will be added to a long list stretching back into the past, of able and honorable men. I am sure that your name will be an honorable addition to that list. I congratulate you upon your election.

ADJT. KNAPP'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for your very kind remarks, and I trust that I may be able to so fulfil the duties, that at the expiration of my term of office I may be entitled to the commendation both of my State and of my comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

This closed the day's formalities. The Company escorted Gov. Wolcott back to his residence and then marched to Mechanic's Building and was dismissed. Before the formal order to break ranks was given Commander Cramm spoke a few words of congratulation. He said: —

Gentlemen, I wish to express to you my thanks for the large turnout you made this afternoon after the banquet. It is not often we see the organization so largely represented on the afternoon parade. And, again, I wish to express to you my gratification for the large number represented and the excellent soldierly appearance of the command.

Just after ranks were broken, Lieut. George H. Allen, in accordance with annual custom, presented Commander Cramm with a bouquet for his wife. The presentation was made on behalf of a member of the Company.

ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

PARADING JUNE 5, 1899.

SALEM CADET BAND (35 pieces) JEAN M. MISSUD, *Leader*.
Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK, *Band Guide*.

Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY, *Commander*.

Flankers to Commander.

Capt. JOHN G. WARNER.

Capt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT.

Orderly to Commander.

Lieut. WILLIAM H. HENNESSEY.

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Capt. J. HENRY BROWN, *Adjutant*.
Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary*.
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster*.
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster*.
Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster*.
Dr. FRANK W. GRAVES, *Surgeon*.
Dr. HORACE E. MARION, *Assistant Surgeon*.
Dr. GUSTAVUS F. WALKER, *Assistant Surgeon*.
Dr. JOHN F. KENNY, *Assistant Surgeon*.
Rev. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D., *Chaplain*.

HONORARY STAFF.

Col. HENRY WALKER, *Chief of Staff*.

Past Commanders.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE.

Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

Committee of Arrangements.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, *Chairman*.
PETER MORRISON.

GEORGE H. W. BATES.
Sergt. JAMES ELLIS.

Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.

HONORARY STAFF — *continued.*

Brig.-Gen. T. NELSON HASTINGS, Governor's Staff, New Hampshire.
 Col. A. A. STEVENSON (retired), Montreal, Canada.
 Col. HERBERT BLISS, Newport (R. I.) Artillery.
 Lieut.-Col. HENRY C. COCHRANE, U. S. Marine Corps (Charlestown Navy Yard).
 Lieut.-Col. JAMES W. REILLY, U. S. Marine Corps (Watertown Arsenal).
 Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE, 4th Maryland Infantry.
 Lieut.-Col. A. M. FERRIS.
 Major J. ALONZO GREEN, Amoskeag Veterans, Manchester, N. H.
 Major LOUIS R. CHENEY, Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford, Conn.
 Capt. EDWARD T. BROWN, 7th U. S. Artillery (Fort Warren).
 Capt. CHARLES C. NUTTER, 1st Massachusetts Heavy Artillery.
 Capt. DORIS A. YOUNG, Troop A, 1st Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.
 Capt. CHARLES W. KNAPP.
 Lieut. FRANK K. NEAL, Troop A, 1st Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.
 Adj. H. BRADFORD LEWIS, 1st Battalion Light Artillery, M. V. M.
 Paymaster H. B. CLAPP, 1st Battalion Light Artillery, M. V. M.
 Surgeon-Major J. F. HARVEY, 1st Battalion Light Artillery, M. V. M.
 Vet.-Surg. F. H. OSGOOD, 1st Battalion Light Artillery, M. V. M.
 1st Lieut. ALFRED MUDGE, 1st Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.
 1st Lieut. FRED R. BILL, Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford, Conn.
 1st Lieut. EDWARD P. CRAMM.
 Sergt. FRANK HUCKINS.
 Sergt. GEORGE E. ADAMS.
 Lieut.-Col. JOHN BLACK, British Navy and Army Veterans.
 Commander JOHN E. GILMAN, Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R.
 A. A. G. EDWARD E. PREBLE, Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. William O. WEBBER, *Acting Sergeant-Major.*
 Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Commissary Sergeant.*
 Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
 FREDERICK H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward.*

OFFICER OF THE DAY.

Lieut. ALBERT A. GLEASON.

On Special Detail.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Personal Escort to the Commander-in-Chief.

Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.

Flankers to the Commander-in-Chief.

Capt. WILLIAM H. JONES.

Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON.

In Charge of Invited Guests.

Col. EDWARD WYMAN. Major GEORGE S. MERRILL.
 Major CHARLES G. DAVIS. Sergt. WILLIAM H. LOTT.

Church and Common Detail.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *In Charge.*

Col. JOSEPH B. PARSONS.	Surgeon F. W. GRAVES.
Capt. THOMAS L. CHURCHILL.	Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE.
Lieut. JOHN C. DALTON.	Lieut. ALBERT LOCKHART.
Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE.	Sergt. WILLIAM TYNER.
Sergt. LYMAN BOYNTON.	Sergt. EDWARD KAKAS.
Sergt. WILLIAM F. BACON.	Sergt. F. J. HUTCHINSON.
FRANK B. RIEDELL.	ROBERT H. UPHAM.
G. W. HILL.	F. E. ATTEAUX.
C. D. B. FISKE.	Capt. GEORGE GOING.

Detail to Assist Committee of Arrangements.

Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER. Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW.

INFANTRY WING.

1st Lieut. GEORGE H. INNIS, *Commanding.*

Lieut. THOMAS J. TUTE, *Acting Battalion Adjutant.*

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. PHILEMON D. WARREN, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Edward E. Wells, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Capt. John C. Potter, <i>Left Guide.</i>
Boardman J. Parker.	George Cassell.
John D. Nichols.	Lieut. Louis A. Blackinton.
Capt. Warren E. Riker.	Thomas W. Flood.
George D. White.	William H. Marsh.
G. Howard Jones.	Charles E. Howe.
William Camfill.	Charles Butcher.
<i>Right General Guide.</i>	<i>Left General Guide.</i>
T. A. Manchester.	George B. Ketchum.

SECOND COMPANY.

Capt. LAWRENCE J. FORD, *Sergeant.*

Frank P. Stone, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Augustus Andrews, <i>Left Guide.</i>
Albert E. DeRosay.	Frank W. Richards.
Silas W. Brackett.	W. Fred Skilton.
Frederick L. Abbott.	John L. McIntosh.
Morris W. Child.	Sergt. Henry W. Tombs.
O. H. Brock.	Charles W. Howard.
	F. O. Vegelah.

THIRD COMPANY.

Sergt. WILLIAM H. MILLS, *Sergeant*.

Henry P. Wilmarth, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Thomas A. Boyd, <i>Left Guide</i> .
William L. Miller.	William P. Stone.
Charles E. Cummings.	Frederick D. Hicks.
James W. Robinson.	Edward C. Johnson.
William H. Emerson.	Henry C. Cottle.
Robert Butterworth.	Edward W. Brown.
Frederick W. Tirrell.	George H. Wilson.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Sergt. CHARLES S. DAMRELL, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. John R. Newman, <i>Right Guide</i> .	John T. B. Gorman, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Henry A. Thorndike.	Robert J. Rodday.
Frank A. Colley.	James W. McIndoe.
J. Fred Sampson.	Sergt. Charles M. Pear.
Frank S. Waterman.	Sergt. Henry F. Wade.
John H. Woodman.	Joseph H. Brown.
Joseph W. Sawyer.	Elbredge H. Grover.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Sergt. FRED E. BOLTON, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. John B. Patterson, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Capt. E. W. Abbott, <i>Left Guide</i> .
William H. Ellis.	William N. McKenna.
Augustus J. Bulger.	William H. Thomas.
David E. Makepeace.	Charles A. Wooley.
Charles H. Fox.	Arthur N. Webb.
William M. Maynard.	John F. Johnson.
John S. Williams.	George S. Perry.

SIXTH COMPANY.

RICHARD W. BATES, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Thomas W. Bevan, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Charles W. Richardson.	Frederick B. Wentworth.
Nathaniel G. Robinson.	Daniel B. H. Power.
Samuel H. Mayo.	Elmer G. Foster.
Sergt. C. A. Meserve.	Sergt. Lyman Boynton.
Capt. Walter S. Sampson,	Sergt. Raymond S. Byam,
<i>State Color Bearer.</i>	<i>National Color Bearer.</i>

VETERAN COMPANY.

Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, *Sergeant*.

George H. Maynard, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Franklin T. Rose, <i>Left Guide</i> .
George W. Wilkinson.	Alpheas J. Hilborn.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.	Aaron K. Loring.
William Hichborn.	George M. Potter.
George Bliss.	John Shephard, Jr.
Elmer Messinger.	Lieut. George M. Cleveland.
	George H. Maddock.

ARTILLERY WING.

EXCELSIOR DRUM CORPS, OF MARBLEHEAD (15 pieces).

2d Lieut. JAMES M. USHER, *Commanding*.Capt. FRANCIS MEREDITH, Jr., *Acting Battalion Adjutant*.

FIRST COMPANY.

Sergt. WILLIAM A. MORSE, *Sergeant*.

Dr. Eugene S. Taylor, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Ernest O. Bartels, <i>Left Guide</i> .
William J. Hugill.	Milton C. Paige.
James M. Hilton.	William J. Miller.
George H. Morrill, Jr.	Sergt. Fred M. Purmort.
Sergt. William H. Robertson.	James A. Davis.
Joseph A. Plummer.	Henry P. Oakman.
Samuel A. Neill.	Jerome E. Lynch.

Markers.

Sergt. Edwin Warner.

Sergt. William B. Holmes.

SECOND COMPANY.

Sergt. HENRY H. NEWCOMB, *Sergeant*.

Joseph Hubbard, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Benj. Cole, Jr., <i>Left Guide</i> .
Frederick A. McKenzie.	George D. Russell.
Thomas W. Evans.	Ferdinand F. Favor.
Manning Seamans.	Harry Hamilton.
William M. Clarke.	Francis E. Page.
Edgar P. Lewis.	Alexander P. Graham.
Sergt. N. B. Basch.	William Carter.

THIRD COMPANY.

Sergt. BENJAMIN A. STILES, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. James W. Greenalch, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. William L. Coon, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Henry W. Olmstead.	Charles H. McDermott.
Thomas Hersom.	Norman P. Hayes.
F. B. K. Marter.	James M. Dexter.
William A. Lockhart.	Frank H. Glover.
Augustus B. Seeley.	

FOURTH COMPANY.

Sergt. FRANK W. HILTON, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. William S. Best, <i>Right Guide</i> .	A. H. Newman, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Thomas Arnold.	John D. Turner.
Joseph C. Randlett.	Edgar W. Jones.
Stephen Gale.	Solomon Bacharach.
John S. Williams.	Frank H. Ivers.
William E. Patenaude.	E. A. Boardman.
Philip B. Heintz.	George A. Perkins.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Sergt.-Major HENRY W. PATTERSON, *Sergeant*.

William A. Mason, <i>Right Guide</i> .	John A. Emery, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Walter J. Comstock.	Stephen Waterman.
John P. Hazlett.	John D. Turner.
John H. Lee.	Ephraim H. Doane.
Matt McIntire.	Frank C. Packard.
James A. Roarty.	James Edgar.
William Oswald.	James B. Cheney.

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
1638. OF MASSACHUSETTS. 1900.

OFFICERS FOR 1899-1900.

Captain.

CAPT. EDWARD P. CRAMM.

First Lieutenant.

LIEUT. FRANK HUCKINS.

Second Lieutenant.

LIEUT. GEORGE E. ADAMS.

Adjutant.

CAPT. CHARLES W. KNAPP.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. FRANK P. STONE.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. SILAS W. BRACKETT.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. WILLIAM L. MILLER.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. THOMAS W. FLOOD.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. W. FRED SKILTON.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. RICHARD W. BATES.

First Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. JOHN A. EMERY.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. JOSEPH HUBBARD.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. BENJAMIN COLE, JR.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WILLIAM OSWALD.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. GEORGE M. POTTER.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WM. A. MASON.

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Chief of Staff. — Col. A. M. FERRIS.
Surgeon. — FRANK W. GRAVES, M. D.
Assistant Surgeons. — H. E. MARION, M. D.; JOHN E. KINNEY, M. D.; E. DWIGHT HILL, M. D.; L. E. MORGAN, M. D.; G. F. WALKER, M. D.; F. L. ABBOTT, M. D.
Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.
Quartermaster. — Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK.
Commissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL.
Chaplain. — Rev. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D., of Newburgh, N. Y.

Non-commissioned.

Sergeant-Major. — Capt. LAWRENCE J. FORD.
Quartermaster-Sergeant. — Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.
Commissary-Sergeant. — Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS.
Hospital Steward. — FRED H. PUTNAM.
National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. GEORGE A. LEVY.
State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.
Flankers to Commander. — Major PERLIE A. DYAR, Capt. P. D. WARREN.
Markers. — Sergt. EDWIN WARNER, WILLIAM B. HOLMES, THEO. A. MANCHESTER, GEO. B. KETCHUM.
Right General Guide. — Lieut. A. A. GLEASON.
Left General Guide. — FRANK W. HILTON.
Band Guide. — Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK.
Orderly to Commander. — GEORGE D. WHITE.

CIVIL OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES.

Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.
Assistant Clerk. — ARTHUR T. LOVELL.
Canvassing Committee. — Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE, Dr. ROBERT H. UPHAM, Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER, Sergt. G. H. W. BATES, Sergt. ARTHUR LEACH.
Trustees of Permanent Fund. — Major GEORGE S. MERRILL, Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE, Major CHARLES W. STEVENS, CALEB CHASE, Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY.
Finance Committee. — Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN (Chairman), Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES (Secretary), Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER, Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN.
Committee on Military Museum and Library. — Col. HENRY WALKER, Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, Col. EDWARD WYMAN, Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM, Lieut. WILLIAM PARKER JONES.

PAST COMMANDERS NOW LIVING.

	Admitted to Membership.	Year of Command.
Capt. MOSES G. COBB	April 30, 1855.	1855.
Col. JONAS H. FRENCH	May 18, 1857.	1861.
Capt. JAMES A. FOX	Sept. 24, 1855.	1864.
Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE	May 21, 1866.	1869.
Col. EDWARD WYMAN	May 19, 1862.	1872.
Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM	June 1, 1867.	1876.
Gen. AUGUSTUS P. MARTIN	Sept. 29, 1873.	1878.
Major CHARLES W. STEVENS	Oct. 2, 1867.	1880.
Capt. JOHN MACK*	April 2, 1860.	1882.
Major GEO. S. MERRILL	April 22, 1878.	1883.
Capt. THOMAS F. TEMPLE	Sept. 23, 1872.	1886.
Col. HENRY WALKER	Sept. 18, 1877.	1887, 1896.
Col. HENRY E. SMITH	Sept. 30, 1878.	1888.
Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN	May 18, 1868.	1889.
Capt. WILLIAM H. JONES	June 4, 1877.	1890.
Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR	May 12, 1879.	1891.
Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN	May 28, 1863.	1892.
Capt. JACOB FOTTLER	Oct. 1, 1880.	1893.
Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES	Oct. 9, 1882.	1894.
Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS	May 31, 1886.	1895.
Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY	May 28, 1877.	1897.

* Capt. JOHN MACK died in July, 1899.

A SERMON

PREACHED AT THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH

ON THE

261st ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 5, 1899.

BY

REV. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D.,

OF NEWBURGH, N. Y.

THE SERMON.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts, —
You will not regard it as unbecoming in me, or as violating the proprieties of this religious service, with the conduct of which you have greatly honored me, if I spend a few minutes of the time allotted to me in some historical references. They are of special interest to us at this present moment as binding together Newburgh, my present adopted home, and Boston, the place of my birth, and the home of my childhood and youth, for which I have ever cherished an honorable pride. Thus at the outset we may be brought into closer touch and your minds be quickened into a more lively and gracious attitude for the reception of the truth.

In the shadow of the church to which I have been privileged to minister for more than a quarter of a century is a monumental slab on which time has left the marks of its ravages, bearing an inscription to the memory of Samuel Belknap, who fought at Lexington and Bunker Hill. He was a lineal descendant of one of the founders of this old South Church that has opened its doors and given a generous welcome to the use of its beautiful modern sanctuary to-day. That ancestor became a member of your ancient corps in 1653 — fifteen years after its organization.

Here is another interesting historic fact. Just over the boundary line of the present city of Newburgh is the birthplace of Dr. Thomas Young, who was one of the most active of patriots and most zealous of the sons of liberty associated with the events that transpired in Boston after the massacre and precipitated the Revolutionary War. He was chosen to deliver the oration at the first anniversary of the massacre, March 5, 1770. In Loring's book of the Hundred Boston Orators, his name heads the honorary roll. He was one of the famous Committee of Correspondence in the formation of which was the whole Revolution in embryo. He was a prominent member with Paul Revere, Joseph Warren, the Adamses, and Hancock of that immortal North End caucus which met at the Green Dragon Tavern, and which prepared the

way for the united action of the patriots in the Revolutionary movement. "That tavern" Webster styled "the Headquarters of the Revolution." History tells us that, during the heated popular excitement over the arrival of the three tea ships and the consequent discussions of the vexing problem whether the ships should be allowed to discharge their cargoes or be ordered back home, Faneuil Hall could not contain the people that poured into the town from the neighboring villages, and an adjournment was made to the Old South Meeting-House. The assembly, composed of upward of five thousand men, resolved unanimously that the tea should be sent back to the place from whence it came at all events and that no duty should be put upon it. Then arose the fearless Dr. Young before that aroused assembly and boldly exclaimed, "The only way to get rid of it is to throw it overboard." And overboard it finally went. "Thursday, the sixteenth day of December, 1773, dawned upon Boston, a day by far the most momentous in its annals," wrote the historian Bancroft. Samuel Adams and Young addressed the meeting in the Old South Meeting House, the most numerous that ever had been held, embracing seven thousand men. As the night drew on and candles were lighted, there passed by the porch of the church on their way to "Griffin's," afterward called "Liverpool" Wharf, the band of disguised heroes to do what Young weeks before had fearlessly urged — "to throw it overboard." Thus the shores of Newburgh Bay were closely linked to those of Boston Harbor in those critical days by this eager, courageous patriot.

Eight years pass away from that memorable night of the Boston Tea Party, and we find the sons of Boston and Massachusetts encamped on the slopes of the Highlands rising from the banks of the Hudson — in the very vicinity of the birthplace of the patriot Young, whose fervid eloquence moved to action the thousands of indignant protestants against unjust taxation gathered in the Old South Meeting House. The long weary struggle for independence is drawing to a close. Washington is having his headquarters at Newburgh. Around him is the Northern army with his chief generals, Knox and Green and Gates and Wayne and Steuben and Lafayette. Near by, at West Point, is Gen. Heath, who had organized the force for the battle of Bunker Hill, and who had been dispatched by Washington, with five regiments, to New York on the evacuation of Boston by the British troops. The Massachusetts line is cantoned on the slopes of the hills around Newburgh. One of the regiments is commanded by Col. Henry Jackson, whose father was a captain of your Ancient and Honorable Corps in 1753, and during

the Revolution, while his son was at the front at Newburgh, was serving as its treasurer. During that tedious, disheartening waiting for peace, and for the home returning, not a few succumbed to disease, as the simple rude field stones set to mark their last resting places have indicated. And so the dust of Massachusetts' sons mingles with the soil to-day of those banks of the noble Hudson.

On the exchange of the preliminaries of peace Gen. Washington ordered a fitting celebration by the army at Newburgh — the only one he ever did order. And there at the evening festivities, which followed the religious and other ceremonies of the day, in a large, wooden structure, called "The Temple," built by the army for large gatherings, and where Washington had a short time before refused the proffered crown, a nephew of Gen. Warren who fell at Bunker Hill led forth in the dance his bride, the belle of the day, one chosen from Newburgh's daughters, and she a descendant of an ancestor whose name is on the early roll of your company. Thus, in peace as in war, the two sections were linked together for defence and for happiness.

Gentlemen, while assembled here to-day for this religious service, two events of great significance and of world-wide interest are transpiring. At The Hague, there sit the representatives of more than a score of the nations foremost in the potentialities of war in conference over the questions of disarmament, of the humanizing of war and arbitration. The other event is that of the army of our own country fighting in the jungles and marshes of the Philippines. The two events are in striking contrast, and seemingly in utter antagonism, but beneath them we may be able to find a unity of idea and principle, which in no small degree tends to harmonize them. To this end I ask your attention to the consideration of these startling words of our Lord, recorded by St. Matthew and found in the tenth chapter and thirty-fourth verse of his gospel: "I came not to send peace, but a sword."

A strange announcement this on the lips of Him who is the Prince of Peace. Did not the angelic choir herald His mysterious birth by the glad song, "On earth, peace among men"? And is not His gospel, the gospel of peace? Yes, but there preceded in that joyous acclaim of the heavenly host the significant strain, "Glory to God in the Highest," and His gospel is the gospel of righteousness, and so — and only so — of peace. Let us not lose sight of that opening ascription. For in that lies a tremendous fact, which is the surest solution of the problem that has vexed and still vexes the Christian world to-

day — how to reconcile Christianity, the keynote of which is peace, with war.

Mark, then, first, the solution of this problem. Peace is not necessarily to the glory of God. Whether it is or not depends on what kind of a peace it is. War may be far more to the glory of God than peace, if peace is purchased at the price of truth and justice and human rights and human liberties, and if war has for its motives, spirit, and outcome the establishment and wider dominance of these among men.

The eternal throne is a throne of righteousness. That, as the Psalmist sings, is God's habitation, His dwelling place, His home. If through war righteousness wins its victorious way and becomes a more regnant force in the life of humanity, then to that degree war glorifies God. The sword becomes as sacred an emblem as the olive branch. Then war has its consecration, and righteousness is then its attribute or quality as truly as it may be of peace. We must sharply distinguish the sorrows and sufferings and losses of war from the element of righteousness there may be in war. We think of war as occasioning such untold miseries and sufferings, such vast destructions and devastations, and we at once conclude that there can be no righteousness in all this. We say this is barbarism, this is hellish. But we mistake in confounding the things that are largely physical and mental and material, with the one element of morality beneath and behind them all.

The matter of righteousness rests upon an entirely different basis and is to be considered quite apart from these things that shudder and appal us. To defend the right, to vindicate justice, to avenge wrong, may demand treasure, suffering, and life, but it is evident that not to meet the demand, to shrink from it, to refuse the sacrifice, may be the grossest unrighteousness. The sufferings, agonies, and losses involved in war are to be as clearly distinguished from the morality of war as are those involved in the execution of a condemned criminal from the morality of the act of execution. As that Peace Congress convened in that House in the Woods — a congress to be ever memorable, let us hope, in some practical abiding issues for peace among the nations — pursues its discussion from day to day, there look down upon it, from those ancient walls, the portraits of warriors who helped by their swords to make possible that congress. It would be difficult to find a spot for the convening of such a congress more suggestive of a truth which all history illustrates and confirms, that by the sword oppression, injustice, wrong, cruelty, have been overcome and righteousness and peace established than in that same land of The Netherlands.

And surely no other place could be so suggestive of the righteousness of the war with Spain, in which our own country has been engaged since your last anniversary, and our present efforts to restore order in those newly acquired possessions to which our signal victory in that war has forced us, than that land which witnessed centuries ago the same spirit of barbarism and cruelty which called so long and so loudly, and at last, thank God, not in vain, for our armed intervention.

From those walls of that House in the Woods there also looks down upon that congress the portrait of our own Motley, who gave to his countrymen and to the world such a vivid, faithful picture of those bloody struggles for truth and liberty, and so for peace, in which the Alva of the Spain of that day appears as the prototype of the Weyler of that same despotic Spain of to-day, which, to its own cost, crossed swords with freemen and was humbled in the dust before the world.

We are told that true progress comes from peace. But it comes oftentimes and far more speedily from war. By what rule of numbers can anyone compute the difference in the speed and sweep of progress — the progress, if you please, of a pure Christianity, and all it involves for the prosperity of any people in the Antilles and in the Philippines, from our late war as compared with the rate of advance, if advance it be called, under the old conditions. But we are also told that humanity is to reach a stage in its progress when war shall cease. Every believer in Christianity accepts that as true, and every lover of mankind wishes and hopes that it be true. Humanity, however, is at a considerable distance from that stage, and the prophecy of the far onlooking Christ is still being realized and is yet to be realized, — “nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom.” It is only, sings our Longfellow, that

“Down the dark future, through long generations,
The echoing sounds grow fainter, then cease,
And like a bell, with solemn sweet vibrations,
I hear once more the voice of Christ say ‘Peace.’”

Thus far there has been and there is to-day war because of progress. War is the instrument of progress. The Christ came into a world of humanity a good deal snarled and twisted. Hates and jealousies and wrongs and cruelties had fearfully and hopelessly tangled it. And the tangle is not yet unravelled. Christianity has armed and still arms truth and justice and liberty with the sword, by that inherent authority of right over wrong, which is its prerogative.

Massachusetts may not yet change her armorial insignia because

unable to reconcile them with Christianity. Even here where the gospel of peace has had the greatest triumphs, the widest benignant sway, no small part of the population under its sceptre of love and righteousness would respect law and order if the Government did not have the sword to support and defend them. I remember when a mere lad of witnessing the generous and enthusiastic reception Boston gave to the Hungarian patriot and exile, Kossuth, and of hearing him in his address on yonder Common refer to that armorial shield of the Commonwealth crested with an uplifted arm bearing in hand the unsheathed sword ready to strike, and the inscription, "Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietam." That armorial insignium he recognized as silently teaching the truth for which he and his oppressed people had been fighting — peace in liberty won and defended by the sword.

That is an ideal humanity before the eye of the great-souled Tolstoi when he criticises the invitation of his Czar to the nations to a Peace Congress, declaring that it must be utterly in vain, for peace will only come when every individual refuses to bear arms. That time will come only when society is composed wholly of persons in whose hearts is the love of righteousness, when every man shall seek his fellow's good, because seeking first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and his life, in thought, desire, and act, is to the glory of God in the highest. Christianity is an ever present force in humanity for that millennium morn. The Peace Congress, let us believe, born as it is from the spirit of Christianity, is an encouraging sign of its nearer dawn. It may not be possible at present to reduce the armaments of the nations, and so speedily realize that dream attributed to Buddha which Whittier long ago reproduced in his stanzas on "Disarmament": —

"Encircling above him, sweetly sang the bird,
Hate hath no harm for love, so sang the song,
And peace unweaponed conquers every wrong."

But this we may reasonably hope: that war, though it may be a ministry for the progress of humanity, may become more and more humanized under the influence of Christianity in the mitigations of its evils and in its larger merciful provisions. To peaceful arbitration we may also expect the nations will be more willing to leave many minor questions and difficulties for settlement.

But there shall still remain the fact that Christianity does not obliterate, but sanctify, that which God has placed in our nature. National life is the divine order for man, so the national instinct, patriotism, is of His implanting. The nations will not yield their individual sover-

eignty, and national rights coming into conflict may be of such a nature so to involve a nation's honor and even its very continuance. Then there shall be found no Court of Arbitration, but the highest from which there is no appeal, and that is War. As said Lord Bacon: "War is a sort of appeal to the tribunal of God's justice, where there is no superior on earth to determine the cause."

Arms and armaments will remain. The knowledge and the practice of arms will not cease.

Consider still further the text as it has its application and fulfilment in another sphere of truth and life, viz.: The Brotherhood of Humanity.

We all recognize this as one of the elementary and basal truths of Christianity, the necessary sequence of its supreme revelation, the Fatherhood of God. The modern doctrine of the solidarity of the race is only a new name for this very old truth. It refutes all theories of society which regard it as a merely human contrivance or arrangement, voluntary and conventional, a structure built up by and upon human law. This truth teaches that society is a divine organism, is an inward life, and though that life be divided and sub-divided as to its expressions and forms into tribes and nations, is a unit at its base and its essence. So when we come to the last analysis of the problem of universal peace, we find this truth of the unity of the race, the solidarity or brotherhood of mankind. This is the solid ground for that Peace Congress of the nations at The Hague, and this the rational argument for their general disarmament. It is the *esprit de corps*, the spirit of the one body of humanity seeking peace between its members.

But there, too, in that same truth do we find the ground as solid and argument as rational for war — for that war we are waging to-day in the Philippines. Brotherhood demands sympathy and helpfulness. Brotherhood demands that the strong shall bear the burdens of the weak. The same *esprit de corps* may necessitate war to secure abiding peace among its members. The brotherhood of humanity may find the highest, grandest opportunities for that principle of vicariousness, which is the very kernel of Christianity and which is as pertinent to national as to individual life.

The cross as a symbol of suffering and sacrifice may be borne by the nation for a nation, and so ultimately for humanity as by man for his fellow. Kipling's stanzas on the "White Man's Burden" thrill with the spirit and the teachings of Christ, the Prince of Peace, but who said, "I came not to bring peace, but a sword." His lines could be sung in the shadow of the cross by angelic voices as our troops battle,

not only with the semi-savages, but with the prostrating heat of a tropical sun, and the devastating disease from those malarial swamps in the far-off islands of the Orient.

"Take up the white man's burden,
Ye dare not stoop to less,
Nor call too loud on freedom
To cloak your weariness.
By all ye will and whisper,
By all ye leave or do,
The silent, sullen peoples
Shall weigh your God and you.

"Take up the white man's burden,
Send forth the best ye breed,
Go bind your sons to exile
To serve your captives' need;
To wait in heavy harness
On fluttered folk and wild —
Your new caught sullen peoples,
Half devil and half child."

How comes it that the soldiers of free, peace-loving Christian America are to-day fighting these

"New caught sullen peoples,
Half devil and half child"?

For the answer turn back to recent events, the records of which are not yet dry on the pages of history. When the Ottoman sovereign was pursuing to death his Armenian subjects, and the "Great Assassin of Europe," as Gladstone vigorously styled him, seemed bent on the very annihilation of that ancient race, the cry went up from Christian America to her Christian mother, England, to interfere and wrest from his hand the dripping sword, and if need be strike to the ground the cruel slayer with her own sword of avenging justice. God gives the right to the strong to help the weak, and not only this, but lays upon it the duty because of the fact and claim of human brotherhood. The echo of the cry of the Christian child to the Christian mother had not died away even from our halls of legislation, when at our very doors a people suffering from barbarities and cruelties as bitter as had been inflicted on the Armenians appealed for our merciful intervention. Diplomacy, long and patiently tried, proving ineffective, at last, to the honor of our Christian manhood, the sword was unsheathed with the decisive declaration to haughty, despotic Spain, that if not by peaceful measures willingly, then by war forcibly shall your heel of oppression

be taken from the neck of prostrate Cuba; there must, there shall, be peace. And so we bore witness to the world that we had not learned in vain the altruistic teachings of Christianity, that the truth our Lord uttered in the parable of the Good Samaritan had its application in national as well as in individual life. Even more, that the truth symbolized by the cross may have its illustration in the vicarious service of a great, powerful nation giving in sacrifice its choicest sons and its material wealth to defend the weak and free the enslaved.

"To seek another's profit
And work another's gain,"

as Kipling puts it.

But to such a mediatorial service on a far wider and distant field in behalf of a mixed and mongrel population — a race of men for the most part semi-civilized or barbaric, the providence of God suddenly called us when Dewey's guns sunk the Spanish fleet in the Bay of Manila. Why are our soldiers fighting to-day in the Philippines, do you ask? Because the God of nations and of battles has sent them there. There are orders from headquarters higher than those of earth, and from a sovereign and commander greater than any of those of earth's armies, which are received and obeyed because the events in the providential order in this world necessitate it.

Men criticize the policy of the Government in the Philippines. They talk idly. The Government has no policy except that of maintaining and defending its own authority. Congress alone can formulate a policy, and Congress has not yet even considered the intricate problem. Our troops are simply quelling insurrection that order may be restored to the end that what may be for the present and future interest of those distracted and benighted islanders may be discerned and established.

But why fight them? To subdue them and bring them to reason and so to a peace with themselves and the world. Was there ever any other way, will ever any other way be discovered, for subduing rebellious, hostile savages, than by measuring their brutal strength with a superior strength of arm and weapon? Is any appeal so effective as that of force? Jehovah in his infinite wisdom and righteous love commanded Israel to adopt this method in dealing with the hostile tribes in Canaan. But why not leave them to themselves to work out their own salvation or ruin and so save ourselves these prolonged sufferings and further sacrifices? This would be cowardly and would merit the reproach of the civilized world. This would be culpable indifference to the claims

of brotherhood. This would be to selfishly refuse the duty heaven imposed to provide some government, having taken away that which they had, despotic though it was, that shall guarantee security to life and property, that shall direct and guard their steps to freedom and progress.

If we have read aright the providences of God in our war with Spain, and thus far in the conditions consequent upon it, that confront us in Cuba and in the Philippines, it is decreed by that Will, which is supreme over all, that the United States shall be their savior, by the vicarious service of the strong for the weak, of the free and the powerful for the enslaved and the oppressed. Whatever relation these countries in the coming years may sustain to the flag that now floats over them, this shall continue to be true, and in the annals of history remain to the end of time — that the beginnings of their progress were made and the foundations of their liberties, prosperity, and power were laid by the labors, sufferings, and sacrifices of America's sons.

Consider another phase of this subject — the relation of such a war to the stability of peace and free institutions of our own country.

This new attitude we have taken toward foreign nations and races, this new departure from the traditional policy of the fathers, is fraught, it is claimed with great perils to the peace and prosperity of the nation. We are told that this is the manifestation of a growing spirit of imperialism that is ruinous; that it fosters a dangerous national pride in military and naval strength, and gratifies an ambition for territorial expansion, which led to the downfall of ancient republics.

As to imperialism, it may be confidently said that there is not a trace of those qualities in our body politic, which would give rise to it or welcome it. It is foreign to our blood, to our education, to our environments, to our ideals. It is a bugbear worthy of the nursery. Imperialism implies autocratic authority and domination. It implies empire founded upon and sustained and extended by military force and prowess. Where do we find even the hints or suggestions of such a spirit or principle in our national life?

And as to territorial expansion, pure and simple, for our own aggrandizement, or for our own enlargement, the conviction is universal in the nation that we have quite enough territory already to occupy, and more than we can properly manage.

If there is imperialism in our blood or life it is only the imperialism of ideas, of justice, of liberty; the empire of virtues that make for the broadest manhood and for the highest, noblest civilization. This let us

continue to have and to cherish. War may give the opportunity and lay upon us the duty of exercising and extending such an imperialism. And territorial expansion may be most truly an expansion of our national spirit and life, as they are imparted to peoples destitute of them, and who, by an infusion of them, may be helped upward and onward in the path of the world's progress.

The representatives of the United States of America sit to-day in that Congress at The Hague, acknowledged as the foremost for peace, as cheerfully adopting any merciful methods for humanizing war, and as the staunch advocates and defenders of the principle of arbitration which their nation originated and has repeatedly exemplified. And this, too, though her military forces are at this hour occupied in either preserving or restoring order in possessions wrested by war from Spain. That Congress needs no assurance or agreement of any kind that this nation of freedom and progress shall not by her army or her navy menace the peace of other nations, in the gratification of an ambition for wider rule or extended boundaries, or in the petty revenges for some real or imaginary affront to national honor.

That Congress needs not to be told that the victories of this nation on land and sea in the recent war, have been victories of truth and righteousness, which must make ultimately for an enduring peace and for continued progress; that, although commercial advantages and pecuniary profits may come to the nation because of the war, and although gaining an enviable prestige by its swift and decisive victories, yet for human rights and for human liberties the war was waged, the triumph won, and the lands to-day possessed.

While all this is true, there is heard the warning voice from some that we are entering upon a new, untried path in our national life that is beset with the greatest and most alarming dangers, and that we are forgetting the sober, wise counsel of Washington in his Farewell Address. As to that counsel, if it be interpreted in the light of the historic facts at the time he wrote that address, especially the facts pertaining to Genet's mission, its motive and end, it would seem that the then existing troubles between England and France, and the efforts of each to arouse the sympathies and enlist the aid of the New Republic in their behalf, were prominently in his thought.

But be this as it may, Washington had no telescopic vision of this great, prosperous, puissant nation of to-day, with its duties and obligations to mankind, and with those demands which commercial and other world-wide interests are making upon it. It cannot longer be

isolated as the Father of his Country thought, with his narrow vision, having an influence over other nations only by its example, continuing its provincial life in the selfish use of such opulent endowments and blessings. God has by His providence thrust it forth to take its place among the nations, to freely give of itself, as it has freely received.

The path is indeed new. So from the beginning of the life of the nation it has ever been entering and advancing along new paths. History furnished no guidance. "A holy experiment," Penn called this founding of a nation in the wilds of America, in which there should be a separation of Church and State. Universal suffrage was a new path. War to maintain the integrity of the Union, forcing, at the point of the bayonet and at the cannon's mouth, free and independent States to remain in the Union, was a terrible experiment, even the memories of which, after these nearly two score years have passed, cause us to tremble. So the readjustments after the war, whereby millions of freed slaves were permitted to participate in the government with their former masters, was a new path.

The whole history of the nation is a history of experiments, the grappling with and solving new problems the world had never faced before. With faith in God and faith in man, the faith the sires had and bequeathed to their sons, with pluck and courage we have surged steadily forward. There comes now a period in our history when providential events have opened up yet another new untrodden path, and the voice we are hearing in those events is, "Fear not, go forward. Take your rich abounding life and give to others. Lift before them for their aspiration the ideals of manhood gained through liberty governed by law. Impart to others the impulse to realize the hope which God has implanted in every living soul."

"New occasions teach new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward
Who would keep abreast of truth.
So before us gleam the camp fires,
We ourselves must Pilgrims be,
Launch our 'Mayflower' and steer boldly
Through the desperate wintry sea,
Nor attempt the future's portal
With the past's blood-rusted key."

CAPTAINS

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS,

AND

PREACHERS OF THE ELECTION SERMON FROM 1638
TO 1898, INCLUSIVE.

The name of each of the Commanders of the Company in the list is preceded by the highest military title ever held by him. In April of each year, the Commander appoints a preacher to deliver the anniversary sermon on the first Monday of June following, who acts as Chaplain of the Company until his successor is appointed in April of the next year. Thus his name appears in the list with that of the Commander succeeding the one who appointed him.

The * denotes that the Company have portraits in their possession.

The † denotes that the sermon was printed.

	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1638.	Capt. Robert Keayne, Boston.....	John Wilson, Boston.
1639.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1640.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1641.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1642.	Lieut-Col. Israel Stoughton, Dorchester.	
1643.	Col. George Cooke, Cambridge.	
1644.	Capt. Thomas Hawkins, Dorchester.	John Norton. ¹
1645.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1646.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1647.	Capt. Robert Keayne, Boston.	
1648.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1649.	Capt. John Carnes, Boston.	
1650.	Major-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, Dorchester.	
1651.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston ...	John Cotton, Boston.
1652.	*Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston.	
1653.	Major Thomas Clarke, Boston.	
1654.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.....	Thomas Thacher, Weymouth.
1655.	Capt. Francis Norton, Charlestown.	Peter Hobart, Hingham.
1656.	Capt. James Oliver, Boston.....	Richard Mather, Dorchester.

¹ "The records of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay in New England," Vol. II., under date of May, 1644, says, "It is ordered the printer shall have leave to print the election sermon, with Mr. Mather's consent, the artillery sermon with Mr. Norton's consent." Therefore, it is reasonable to assume that a sermon was preached in 1644.

CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1657. Capt. Edward Hutchinson, Boston.	Henry Flint, Braintree.
1658. Major-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, Dorchester.	John Mayo, Boston.
1659. *Major Thomas Savage, Boston.	John Norton, Boston.
1660. Major-Gen. Daniel Dennison, Ipswich.	†Samuel Whiting, Lynn.
1661. Capt. William Hudson, Boston.	Samuel Ward, Ipswich.
1662. Capt. Thomas Lake, Boston.	John Higginson, Salem.
1663. *Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston.	Thomas Shepard, Charlestown.
1664. Capt. William Davis, Boston.	James Allen, Boston.
1665. Major Thomas Clarke, Boston.	Increase Mather, Boston.
1666. Capt. James Oliver, Boston.	Edmund Browne, Sudbury.
1667. Capt. Isaac Johnson, Roxbury.	Samuel Danforth, Roxbury.
1668. *Major Thomas Savage, Boston.	John Wilson, Medfield.
1669. Capt. Peter Oliver, Boston.	Samuel Torrey, Weymouth.
1670. *Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston.	John Oxenbridge, Boston.
1671. Capt. John Hull, Boston.	Thomas Thacher, Boston.
1672. Capt. William Davis, Boston.	†Urian Oakes, Pres. Harvard College.
1673. Capt. Thomas Clarke, Jr., Boston.	Seaborn Cotton, Hampton.
1674. Capt. Thomas Lake, Boston.	†Joshua Moody, Portsmouth.
1675. *Major Thomas Savage, Boston.	Rev. Samuel Phillips, Rowley.
1676. Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston.	†Samuel Willard, Boston.
1677. Capt. Richard Woodde, Boston.	Josiah Flint, Dorchester.
1678. Capt. John Hull, Boston.	†Samuel Nowell.
1679. *Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston.	Edward Bulkley, Concord.
1680. *Major Thomas Savage, Boston.	William Adams, Dedham.
1681. Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.	John Richardson, Newbury.
1682. Capt. Theophilus Frary, Boston.	Samuel Whiting, Jr., Billerica.
1683. Capt. Ephraim Savage, Boston.	John Hale, Beverly.
1684. Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston.	Samuel Cheever, Marblehead.
1685. Col. John Phillips, Charlestown.	Joshua Moody, Boston.
1686. Major Benjamin Davis, Boston.	Nehemiah Hobart, Newton.
1687. { Meetings suppressed by government }	{ No sermon.
1688. { under Sir Edmund Andros. }	{ }
1689. { }	{ }
1690. Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston.	No sermon.
1691. Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.	†Cotton Mather, Boston.
1692. *Major-Gen. Wait Winthrop, Boston.	John Bailey, Watertown.
1693. Capt. John Wing, Boston.	John Danforth, Dorchester.
1694. *Col. Samuel Shrimpton, Boston.	†Moses Fiske, Braintree.
1695. Col. Nicholas Paige, Chelsea.	†Peter Thacher, Milton.
1696. Capt. Bozoun Allen, Boston.	Michael Wigglesworth, Malden.
1697. Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston.	Nehemiah Walter, Roxbury.
1698. Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.	†Joseph Belcher, Dedham.
1699. *Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston.	†Samuel Willard, Boston.
1700. Col. Samuel Checkley, Boston.	†Benjamin Wadsworth, Boston.
1701. *Major Samuel Sewall, Boston.	†Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1702. *Col. Sir Charles Hobby, Boston.	†Benjamin Colman, Boston.
1703. Col. John Ballentine, Boston.	†Grindal Rawson, Mendon.
1704. Col. Thomas Hutchinson, Boston.	†Henry Gibbs, Watertown.
1705. Col. Thomas Savage, Jr., Boston.	†Thomas Bridge, Boston.
1706. *Lieut.-Col. Adam Winthrop, Boston.	Rowland Cotton, Sandwich.
1707. *Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston.	Cotton Mather, Boston.
1708. *Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston.	†Samuel Danforth, Taunton.
1709. Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.	Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1710. Col. John Ballentine, Boston.	†Increase Mather, Boston.
1711. Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston.	Nehemiah Walter, Roxbury.
1712. Col. William Taylor, Dorchester.	Peter Thacher, Weymouth.
1713. *Col. Sir Chas. Hobby, Boston.	Sampson Stoddard, Chelmsford.

¹ Manuscript at Massachusetts Historical Society.

CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1714. *Col. Edward Winslow, Boston.	Joseph Sewall, Boston.
1715. Capt. Edwin Martyn, Boston.	Joseph Stevens, Charlestown.
1716. Capt. Samuel Keeling, Boston.	Joseph Baxter, Medfield.
1717. Col. Edward Hutchinson, Boston.	Thomas Blowers, Beverly.
1718. Col. Thomas Hutchinson, Boston.	John Barnard, Marblehead.
1719. *Capt. William Dummer, Lieut.-Gov.	John Webb, Boston.
1720. *Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston.	†Thomas Symmes, Bradford.
1721. Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston.	Thomas Prince, Boston.
1722. Capt. Thomas Smith, Boston.	William Cooper, Boston.
1723. Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.	†Thomas Foxcroft, Boston.
1724. Col. Edward Hutchinson.	Ebenezer Thayer, Roxbury.
1725. *Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston.	Samuel Checkley, Boston.
1726. Capt. John Greenough, Boston.	John Swift, Framingham.
1727. Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston.	William Waldron, Boston.
1728. *Col. Samuel Thaxter, Hingham.	†Ebenezer Gay, Hingham.
1729. *Col. Edward Winslow, Boston.	William Welstead, Boston.
1730. Col. Edward Hutchinson, Boston.	John Hancock, Lexington.
1731. *Capt. Nathaniel Cunningham, Boston.	James Allin, Brookline.
1732. Col. William Downe.	†Oliver Peabody, Natick.
1733. *Major-Gen. William Brattle, Cambridge.	†Nathaniel Appleton, Cambridge.
1734. Major Samuel Sewall, 2d, Boston.	†Charles Chauncy, Boston.
1735. *Col. Jacob Wendell, Boston.	†Hull Abbot, Charlestown.
1736. Col. John Chandler, Jr., Worcester.	†Peter Clark, Salem.
1737. *Col. Richard Saltonstall, Haverhill.	†William Williams, Weston.
1738. *Lieut.-Col. Daniel Hinchman, Boston.	†Benjamin Colman, D. D., Boston.
1739. Capt. Caleb Lyman, Boston.	†Samuel Mather, Boston.
1740. Col. John Wendell, Boston.	†Mather Byles, Boston.
1741. Capt. Joshua Cheever, Boston.	†Samuel Phillips, Andover.
1742. Capt. Samuel Watts, Chelsea.	John Taylor, Milton.
1743. *Col. Joseph Dwight, Brookfield.	William Hooper, Milton.
1744. Col. William Downe, Boston.	†Joseph Parsons, Bradford.
1745. *Col. Jacob Wendell, Boston.	Thomas Prentice, Charlestown.
1746. *Lieut.-Col. Daniel Hinchman, Boston.	†Nathaniel Walter, Roxbury.
1747. Col. John Phillips, Boston.	†William Hobby, Reading.
1748. *Lieut.-Col. John Carnes, Boston.	†Samuel Dunbar, Stoughton.
1749. *Capt. Ebenezer Storer, Boston.	Ellis Gray, Boston.
1750. Capt. Hugh McDaniel, Boston.	Andrew Eliot, Boston.
1751. Capt. Jonathan Williams, Jr., Boston.	†Samuel Cooper, Boston.
1752. *Col. Joseph Jackson, Boston.	†Ebenezer Bridge, Chelmsford.
1753. Capt. Thomas Edwards, Boston.	Samuel Cooke, Cambridge.
1754. Capt. Ralph Hart, Boston.	Samuel Porter, Sherburne.
1755. Lieut.-Col. John Symmes, Boston.	Thaddeus Maccarty, Worcester.
1756. Capt. John Welch, Boston.	†Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1757. Capt. Thomas Savage, Boston.	Samuel Checkley, Boston.
1758. Major Newman Greenough, Boston.	†Thomas Barnard, Salem.
1759. Col. John Phillips, Boston.	†Amos Adams, Roxbury.
1760. *Col. William Taylor, Boston.	†Josiah Sherman, Woburn.
1761. Lieut.-Col. John Symmes, Boston.	†Jason Haven, Dedham.
1762. Capt. Onesiphorus Tilestone, Boston.	Samuel Locke, Sherburne.
1763. *Col. Thomas Marshall, Boston.	†Thomas Balch, Dedham.
1764. Capt. William Holmes.	Samuel Woodward, Weston.
1765. *Major-Gen. John Winslow, Marshfield.	†Gad Hitchcock, Pembroke.
1766. *Col. Thomas Dawes, Jr., Boston.	John Brown, Hingham.
1767. *Col. Thomas Marshall, Boston.	†Daniel Shute, Hingham.
1768. *Major James Cunningham, Boston.	†Jonas Clark, Lexington.
1769. Capt. Josiah Waters, Boston.	Phillips Payson, Chelsea.
1770. *Major-Gen. William Heath, Roxbury.	†Samuel Stillman, Boston.

CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1771. *Capt. Samuel Barrett, Boston	†Eli Forbes, Brookfield.
1772. *Capt. Martin Gay, Boston	†Nathan Robbins, Milton.
1773. *Col. Thomas Daves, Jr., Boston	†Simeon Howard, Boston.
1774. Major William Bell, Boston	†John Lathrop, Boston.
1775. No meeting.	No sermon.
1776. " " "	" " "
1777. " " "	" " "
1778. " " "	" " "
1779. " " "	" " "
1780. " " "	" " "
1781. " " "	" " "
1782. " " "	" " "
1783. " " "	" " "
1784. " " "	" " "
1785. " " "	" " "
1786. *Major William Bell, Boston	" " "
1787. *Major-Gen. John Brooks, Medford.	John Clarke, Boston.
1788. *Major-Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, Hingham	†David Osgood, Medford.
1789. *Major-Gen. William Hull, Newton	†Thomas Barnard, Salem.
1790. Capt. Robert Jenkins, 3d, Boston	†Jonathan Homer, Newton.
1791. Col. Josiah Waters, Jr., Boston	†Samuel Parker, D. D., Boston.
1792. Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, Boston	†Joseph Eckley, Boston.
1793. *Major Andrew Cunningham, Boston	†Peter Thacher, D. D., Boston.
1794. *Major-Gen. John Brooks, Medford	†Samuel West, D. D., Boston.
1795. *Brig.-Gen. Amasa Davis, Boston	†John T. Kirkland, D. D., Boston.
1796. Capt. Thomas Clark, Boston	†William Bentley, D. D., Salem.
1797. Capt. Samuel Todd, Boston	†Henry Ware, Hingham.
1798. Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, Boston	†Nathaniel Thayer, Lancaster.
1799. *Col. Robert Gardner, Boston	†William Emerson, Harvard.
1800. Capt. Jonas S. Bass, Boston	†David Kellogg, Framingham.
1801. *Major Benjamin Russell, Boston	†John S. Popkin, Boston.
1802. *Major James Phillips, Boston	†Abiel Abbot, Haverhill.
1803. Capt. Lemuel Gardner, Boston	†Jedidiah Morse, D. D., Charlestown.
1804. *Col. Daniel Messenger, Boston	†Joseph Tuckerman, Chelsea.
1805. Major George Blanchard, Boston	†Thaddeus M. Harris, Dorchester.
1806. Capt. William Alexander, Boston	†James Kendall, Plymouth.
1807. Capt. Edmund Bowman, Boston	†Thomas Baldwin, D. D., Boston.
1808. Capt. Melzar Holmes, Charlestown	†Leonard Woods, Newbury.
1809. *Lieut.-Col. Peter Osgood, Boston	†John Foster, Brighton.
1810. *Col. Daniel Messenger, Boston	†Charles Lowell, Boston.
1811. *Brig.-Gen. Arnold Welles, Boston	†Horace Holley, Boston ¹
1812. *Major Benjamin Russell, Boston	†Eliphalet Porter, D. D., Roxbury.
1813. *Col. Jonathan Whitney, Boston	†John Pierce, D. D., Brookline.
1814. Capt. William Howe, Boston	†Samuel Carey, Boston.
1815. *Capt. John Roulstone, Boston	†Francis Parkman, Boston.
1816. *Brig.-Gen. H. A. S. Dearborn, Roxbury	†Paul Dean, Boston.
1817. *Major-Gen. Ebenezer Mattoon, Amherst	†Daniel C. Sanders, D. D., Medfield.
1818. *Col. Benjamin Loring, Boston	†Henry Colman, Hingham.
1819. Major Thomas Welles Dean, Boston	†Thomas Gray, Roxbury.
1820. *Capt. George Wells, Boston	†John Codman, A. M., Dorchester.
1821. *Brig.-Gen. William H. Sumner, Boston	†Edward Everett, Prof., Harvard Coll. ¹

1770. Samuel Stillman, Boston, was the first clergyman of any other sect than Congregational to preach the annual sermon before the Company.

1775. Rev. William Gordon, of Roxbury, was chosen, April 3, 1775, to preach the next election sermon; but, the war breaking out, sermon was not preached.

1791. Samuel Parker, Boston, is the first instance of an Episcopal clergyman preaching the sermon. He preached the General Court Election sermon in 1793.

¹ Manuscript not in existence.

CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1822. *Brig.-Gen. Theodore Lyman, Jr., Boston	†John G. Palfrey, Boston. ¹
1823. Major Alexander Hamilton Gibbs, Roxbury	†John S. J. Gardiner, D. D., Boston.
1824. *Col. Daniel L. Gibbens, Boston	†James Walker, Charlestown. ¹
1825. Brig.-Gen. John T. Winthrop, Boston	†Nathaniel L. Frothingham, Boston.
1826. *Major Martin Brimmer, Boston	†Francis W. P. Greenwood, Boston.
1827. *Col. Thomas Hunting, Boston	†John Brazer, Salem.
1828. Col. Samuel Learned, Watertown	†John Pierpont, Boston.
1829. *Lieut.-Col. Josiah Quincy, Jr., Boston	†Bernard Whitman, Waltham.
1830. *Capt. Parker H. Pierce, Boston	†Caleb Stetson, Medford.
1831. Col. William B. Adams, Marblehead	†Samuel Barrett, Boston.
1832. *Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston	†Charles W. Upham, Salem.
1833. *Col. Edward Gordon Prescott, Boston	†James W. Thompson, Salem.
1834. Brig.-Gen. Grenville T. Winthrop, Boston	†Fred. H. Hedge, West Cambridge.
1835. *Brig.-Gen. Thomas Davis, Boston	†John G. Palfrey, Prof. Harvard Coll.
1836. *Major-Gen. Samuel Chandler, Lexington	†Chandler Robbins, Boston.
1837. *Col. Amasa G. Smith, Boston	†Artemas B. Muzzey, Cambridge.
1838. *Major Louis Dennis, Boston	†Samuel K. Lothrop, Boston.
1839. *Col. Charles A. Macomber, Boston	†Otis A. Skinner, Boston.
1840. *Major-Gen. Appleton Howe, Weymouth	†Daniel Sharp, Boston.
1841. *Col. Ebenezer W. Stone, Roxbury	†Calvin Hitchcock, Randolph.
1842. *Major Abraham Edwards, Cambridge	†J. S. C. Abbott, Nantucket.
1843. *Lieut.-Col. Newell A. Thompson, Boston	†Henry A. Miles, Lowell.
1844. *Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston	†George Putnam, Roxbury.
1845. *Adj.-Gen. Henry K. Oliver, Salem	†Alexander H. Vinton.
1846. *Col. George Tyler Bigelow, Boston	†George E. Ellis, Charlestown.
1847. *Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston	†William P. Lunt, Quincy.
1848. *Major Francis Brinley, Boston	†Thomas P. Tyler, Fredonia, N. Y.
1849. *Col. Joseph Andrews, Salem	†Thomas M. Clark, Boston.
1850. *Col. Isaac Hull Wright, Boston	†John Woart, Boston.
1851. *Brig.-Gen. Caleb Cushing, Newburyport	†Thomas Starr King, Boston.
1852. *Major Francis Brinley, Boston	†William A. Stearns, Cambridge.
1853. *Major John C. Park, Boston	†Hubbard Winslow, Boston.
1854. *Lieut.-Col. Geo. P. Sanger, Charlestown	†Geo. W. Burnap, D. D., Baltimore.
1855. *Major Moses G. Cobb, Dorchester	†Geo. D. Wilde, Brookline.
1856. *Col. Marshall P. Wilder, Dorchester	†William R. Alger, Roxbury.
1857. *Col. Thos. E. Chickering, Boston	†James H. Means, Dorchester.
1858. *Major Francis Brinley, Tyngsboro.	†John Cotton Smith, Boston.
1859. *Brig.-Gen. Joseph Andrews, Salem	†George H. Hepworth, Boston.
1860. *Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston	†A. S. Nickerson, Chelsea.
1861. *Lieut.-Col. Jonas H. French, Boston	†S. K. Lothrop, D. D., Boston.
1862. *Capt. Edwin C. Bailey, Boston	†Francis Vinton, D. D., New York.
1863. *Brig.-Gen. Robert Cowdin, Boston	†Thomas J. Greenwood, Malden.
1864. *Capt. James A. Fox, Boston	†T. B. Thayer, Boston.
1865. *Major Joseph L. Henshaw, Boston	†Geo. M. Randall, D. D., Boston.
1866. *Brig.-Gen. John H. Reed, Boston	†E. B. Webb, D. D., Boston.
1867. *Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, Waltham	†Samuel Osgood, D. D., New York.
1868. *Major Geo. O. Carpenter, Boston	†Richard S. Storrs, D. D., New York.
1869. *Brig.-Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Medford	†Augustus Woodbury, Providence.

¹ Manuscript not in existence.

CAPTAIN.

PREACHER.

1870. *Brig.-Gen. George H. Peirson, Salem†W. H. H. Murray, Boston.
 1871. *Capt. Edwin C. Bailey, Boston†M. K. Schermerhorn, Boston.
 1872. *Col. Edward Wyman, Newton†Phillips Brooks, D. D., Boston.
 1873. *Major Ben: Perley Poore, Newbury†John F. W. Ware, Boston.
 1874. *Major D. H. Follett, Boston†George D. Johnson, Newburyport.
 1875. *Gen. N. P. Banks, Waltham†Minot J. Savage, Boston.
 1876. *Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Boston†William H. Ryder, Malden.
 1877. *Capt. John L. Stevenson, Boston†L. T. Townsend, D. D., Watertown.
 1878. *Col. A. P. Martin, Boston†R. Laird Collier, D. D., Boston.
 1879. *Col. Charles W. Wilder, Boston†E. A. Horton, Hingham.
 1880. *Major Charles W. Stevens, Boston†Edward E. Hale, Boston.
 1881. *Capt. William H. Cundy, Boston†Robert Collyer, New York.
 1882. *Capt. John Mack, Boston†Edwin C. Bolles, Salem.
 1883. *Major Geo. S. Merrill, Lawrence†H. Bernard Carpenter, Boston.
 1884. *Capt. Augustus Whittmore, Boston†A. H. Quint, D. D., Dover, N. H.
 1885. *Col. Ezra J. Trull, Boston†William Lawrence, Cambridge.
 1886. *Capt. Thomas F. Temple, Boston†Oliver A. Roberts, Salisbury.
 1887. *Col. Henry Walker, Boston†Brooke Herford, Boston.
 1888. *Capt. Henry E. Smith, Worcester†Phillips Brooks, D. D., Boston.
 1889. *Capt. Edward E. Allen, Watertown†D. O. Means, D. D., Worcester.
 1890. *Capt. Wm. Hatch Jones, Roxbury†William H. Savage, Watertown.
 1891. *Capt. J. Henry Taylor, Chelsea†T. DeWitt Talmage, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 1892. *Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Boston†George A. Gordon, Boston.
 1893. *Capt. Jacob Fottler, Boston†William H. Bolster, Dorchester.
 1894. *Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Boston†Adolph A. Berle, D. D., Brighton.
 1895. *Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Boston†Percy Browne, Boston.
 1896. *Col. Henry Walker, Boston†Adolph A. Berle, D. D., Boston.
 1897. *Col. J. Payson Bradley, Boston†Stephen H. Roblin, Boston.
 1898. Major Lawrence N. Duchesney, Boston William K. Hall, D. D., Newburgh, N. Y.